DELL

10¢

MARCH

LOONEY TUNES

MERRIE MELODIES

COMICS

BUGS BUNNY

by LEON SCHLESINGER

L-L-LOOK, PETUNIA! IT-IT'S B-B-BUGS-- AND HE'S C-C-CRYIN'!

BOO HOO!

B-B-BUGS! WH-WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THE M-M-MATTER?

I JUST FOUND A DOLLAR BILL!

M-M-M-MY G-G-GOODNESS! IS TH-THAT B-BAD?

FINDING IT ISN'T BAD--- IT'S THIS PICTURE ON IT THAT MADE ME CRY!

WHY, IT'S ONLY A P-P-P-PICTURE OF GEORGE W-W-WASHINGTON!

WAH! THAT'S IT! THAT'S IT!

? ? !? ? ?

BUGS BUNNY! WHY DOES A PICTURE OF WASHINGTON UPSET YOU SO?

BECAUSE IT REMINDS ME OF MY EARLY YOUTH!

LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES COMICS No. 41, March 1944. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 149 Madison Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Simmons Richardson, Secretary; George Delacorte, Jr., Treasurer. Entered as second class matter June 4, 1941, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at the Post Office at Philadelphia, Pa. Printed in the U.S.A. 10c per copy. (Single copies in Canada, 12c per copy.) Subscription $1.20 per year. Canadian, $1.50 per year. Copyright, 1944, by Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.

LOOK! YOU KIDS THINK MY NAME IS BUGS BUNNY, DON'T YOU?

WHY, S-S-SURE!

ISN'T IT?

NO! BUGS IS ONLY A NICK-NAME--- MY REAL NAME IS GEORGE WASHINGTON BUNNY!

HOW D-D-DID THEY HAPPEN TO NAME YOU AFTER W-W-WASHINGTON?

IT'S QUITE A LONG STORY-

TELL US ABOUT IT, BUGS!

Y-Y-YEAH-- T-T-TELL US!

OKAY, IF YOU INSIST--

SOON AFTER I WAS BORN, MY PARENTS WERE FACED WITH THE PROBLEM ALL PARENTS MUST FACE.....

WHAT'LL WE NAME HIM?

I LISTENED ATTENTIVELY---

I THOUGHT WE MIGHT CALL HIM SYLVESTER!

BUT FATHER HAD OTHER IDEAS....

NO BRAT OF MINE IS GONNA HAVE A MONIKER LIKE DAT! WE'LL CALL HIM BUTCH!

OH, NO WE WON'T!

OH, YES WE WILL!

THERE DEFINITELY SEEMED TO BE A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION.....

WE WON'T!

WE WILL!

AND THE DISCUSSION CONTINUED FAR, FAR INTO THE NIGHT---

CRASH!

KAPLOOEY!

OUCH!

BANG!

OWIE

PLOP!

CAME THE DAWN, AND STILL NO DECISION WAS REACHED...

SYLVESTER!

BUTCH!

THEN MATER CAME UP WITH WHAT I CONSIDERED AN EXCELLENT IDEA....AT THE TIME ---

VERY WELL, WE WON'T NAME HIM *ANYTHING* UNTIL WE FIND A NAME THAT SUITS HIS PERSONALITY!

BUT TIME WENT ON, AND ON, AND ON.....

APRIL

MAY

JUNE

JULY

AUGUST

AND I GREW.....

..... AND GREW.....

.....AND GREW.....

...AND STILL I DIDN'T HAVE A NAME!

HOW PERFECTLY DREADFUL!

WH-WHEN DID THEY F-FINALLY DECIDE ON GEORGE W-W-WASHINGTON?

PLEASE, PORKY --- I'M COMING TO THAT NOW!

ONE DAY MY MOTHER TOOK ME TO THE MUSEUM.....

AND THIS IS A PICTURE OF GEORGE WASHINGTON!

TELL ME ABOUT HIM, MATER DEAR!

SHE TOLD ME THE STORY OF WASHINGTON AND THE CHERRY TREE....

.....AND LITTLE GEORGE SAID, "I CANNOT TELL A LIE.... I CUT DOWN THE CHERRY TREE!!"

!!!

WELL, SIR, I WAS SO IMPRESSED THAT I CAME BACK THE NEXT DAY TO LOOK AT THE PICTURE...

I KEPT LOOKING AT THE PICTURE AND REPEATING THOSE WORDS....

"I CANNOT TELL A LIE!"

"I CANNOT TELL A LIE!"

SUDDENLY A STRANGE FEELING CAME OVER ME.....

.....AS IF I WAS HYPNOTIZED!

"I CAN NOT TELL A LIE!"

W-WERE YOU *REALLY* HYPNOTIZED S-S-SY THAT PICTURE ?

ALL I KNOW IS THAT THE NEXT DAY I WAS PLAYING WITH SOME OF MY LITTLE FRIENDS---

....WHEN OSKAR OWL SAID:

MY PAPA IS THE *SMARTEST* MAN IN THE WORLD, I BETCHA

AND 'STINKY' SKUNK SAID:

MY PAPA IS THE *STRONGEST* IN THE WORLD!

WHEN, MUCH TO MY HORROR, I SAID:

MY PAPA IS THE MOST *NO-GOOD LOAFER* IN THE WORLD!

I WAS SHOCKED AT WHAT I HAD SAID.....

OH, DEAR! WHAT AM I SAYING?

....AND SO WAS PAPA.....

I *HEARD* WHAT YOU SAID!

LATER, WHEN LEAVING THE WOOD-SHED, MY MATER INTERROGATED ME.....

WHY DID YOU CALL YOUR FATHER A NO-GOOD LOAFER ?

TO WHICH I REPLIED:

BECAUSE I SIMPLY *CANNOT* TELL A LIE!

AND THAT, MY FRIENDS, IS WHY THEY NAMED ME GEORGE WASHINGTON BUNNY! IT SEEMED TO FIT MY PERSONALITY!

MY, YOU MUST HAVE BEEN HAPPY TO HAVE FINALLY GOTTEN A NAME!

YES! I THOUGHT MY CHILDHOOD WORRIES WERE OVER, BUT, ALAS AND ALACK..... I SOON REALIZED I WAS WRONG!

IN SCHOOL, I SAT NEXT TO SAMMY SQUIRREL, AND ONE DAY.....

WHO THREW THAT SPITBALL AT ME??

SPEAK UP!!

THERE WAS A DEATHLY SILENCE.....

AND THEN THE TEACHER SPOKE AGAIN.....

DIDN'T ANYBODY IN THIS CLASS SEE WHO THREW THAT SPITBALL?

NATURALLY, I DIDN'T WANT TO SNITCH ON SAMMY, AND I TRIED TO REMAIN SILENT....

BUT TRY AS I MIGHT, I COULD NOT *KEEP* FROM TELLING THE TRUTH....

I CANNOT TELL A LIE! *SAMMY SQUIRREL* DID IT!

THIS MADE ME RATHER UNPOPULAR WITH THE OTHER KIDS!

TATTLE TALE!

TATTLE TALE!

PLEADED WITH THEM....

YOU *MUST* BELIEVE ME, FELLOWS! I COULDN'T *HELP* IT! I SIMPLY CAN-*NOT* TELL A LIE!

THEY LISTENED....

I'VE TRIED AND TRIED, BUT IT'S A PHYSICAL IMPOSSIBILITY FOR ME TO TELL AN UNTRUTH!

.....BUT I HAD REASON TO BELIEVE THEY WERE UNCONVINCED.....

SPLOSH!

AND SO I WENDED MY WAY HOMEWARD — ALONE AND FRIENDLESS...

I CANNOT TELL A LIE!

PHOOEY!

AT HOME, MY DEAR MOTHER TRIED TO CONSOLE ME....

WAAH!

DON'T FEEL BADLY! IT'S NOT *YOUR* FAULT IF YOU CAN'T TELL A LIE!

..... BUT TO NO AVAIL.....

YOU'RE *DIFFERENT* FROM OTHER CHILDREN. AFTER ALL, *YOU* ARE *GEORGE WASHINGTON BUNNY!*

THAT NIGHT I TOSSED SLEEPLESSLY IN MY BED, UNTIL.....

I GOT IT!

WHEREUPON I RESOLVED.....

TOMORROW I SHALL *MAKE* MYSELF TELL THE DOOZONEDEST FIB I CAN THINK OF! THE KIDS WILL *LOVE ME* FOR IT!

AND SO THE NEXT DAY, I BOUNCED OUT OF BED AND RAN THROUGH THE KITCHEN.....

GEORGE WASHINGTON BUNNY! YOU HAVEN'T EATEN YOUR SHREDDED CARROTS AND CREAM!

.....TO WHICH I REPLIED.....

I HAVEN'T TIME, MATER! I MUST GET TO SCHOOL *EARLY* TODAY!

EVERYTHING DEPENDED ON GETTING THERE BEFORE THE TEACHER.....

WHICH I DID--

WHEW!

PUBLIC SCHOOL No 95

SOON THE TEACHER AND SOME OF THE KIDS ARRIVED AND I STRUGGLED TO TELL MY LIE...

SPEAK UP, GEORGE WASHINGTON! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?

ER-- UHHH ER--

IT WAS THE HARDEST THING I EVER DID, BUT FINALLY I MANAGED TO SAY.....

WE CAN'T HAVE SCHOOL TODAY, TEACHER.... ON ACCOUNT OF THERE'S A BIG GRIZZLY BEAR INSIDE JUST WAITING TO EAT US ALL UP!

NATURALLY, THE TEACHER DIDN'T BELIEVE ME.....

WE'LL SOON SEE ABOUT THAT! FRANKLY, I DON'T BELIEVE YOU, GEORGE!

...BUT THE KIDS WERE IMPRESSED! AT LAST, I FINALLY BELONGED.....

BOY! WHAT A WHOPPER!

NICE TRY, BUD!

SUDDENLY THERE WAS AN AIR-RENDING SCREAM.....

EEEEEEEEEEEEEK

WE RAN INSIDE, AND WHAT DO YOU THINK WE SAW?

BOY! INSIDE THE SCHOOL-HOUSE, AS BIG AS LIFE, THERE WAS...!

A BIG GRIZZLY BEAR!

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

OF COURSE, IT WAS ONLY A HARMLESS, TAMED BEAR, ESCAPED FROM THE CIRCUS.....

THANKS FOR TELLING US WHERE HE WAS!

AND NOBODY EVER KNEW THAT I HAD ACTUALLY TRIED TO TELL A LIE....

GEORGE WASHINGTON BUNNY, YOU ARE TO BE COMMENDED FOR YOUR ALERTNESS AND TRUTHFULNESS!

WHY I'D'VE STUCK WITH THE LIE WENT DOWN AND DOWN AND DOWN

AN' WE THOUGHT HE WAS ACTUALLY BIGG'N' FOR US SO WE WOULDN'T HAVE TO GO TO SCHOOL TODAY!

I WAS THEN REALIZED THAT I WAS JUST NOT MEANT TO BE A LIAR...

LIKE MY NAMESAKE, I SAID I CAN NOT TELL A LIE... IT'S UTTERLY IMPOSSIBLE!

YY-YOU M-M-MEAN YOU N-NEVER D-DID TELL A LIE IN YOUR WHOLE LIFE?

THAT'S JUST PERKY!

AND EVEN TO-DAY, WHEN DAD, I.... IF....

???

LOOK'N' FER SOMETHING DOC ?

YES DAN!

I JUST A ONE-DOLLAR BILL SOME-WHERE AROUND HERE...

DID IT HAVE A PICTURE OF WASHINGTON ON IT?

YES!

AND WAS IT GREEN?

YES!

AND WAS IT DIRTY?

YES! YES! THAT'S WHAT DID YOU PICK UP?

NOPE!

SO! YOU CAN'T TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT YOU PICKED UP YOU FOUND A DOLLAR BILL?

WELL, ER... YES!

BUT I DIDN'T PICK UP OFF THE GROUND!

WHO D-D-DIDN'T?

SO! I GRABBED IT OUT OF THE AIR---

....LIKE THIS!

WHEN YOU C-C-C-CAN'T REALLY T-T-TELL A LIE AFTER ALL?

OF COURSE NOT!

L-LOOK--

THAT'LL BE FORTY CENTS!

CERTAINLY, MY BOSS MAN!

JUST A MINUTE! THIS BILL YOU GAVE ME IS A COUNTERFEIT!

HMM-MUM?

YOU STILL WANT A YOU JUST GRABBED THAT OUT OF THE AIR?

SO HELP ME, YOUR MAJESTY!

DON'T YOU BELIEVE ME?

FRANKLY... NO!

I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW MY NAME IS GEORGE WASHINGTON BUNNY AND I CANNOT TELL A LIE!

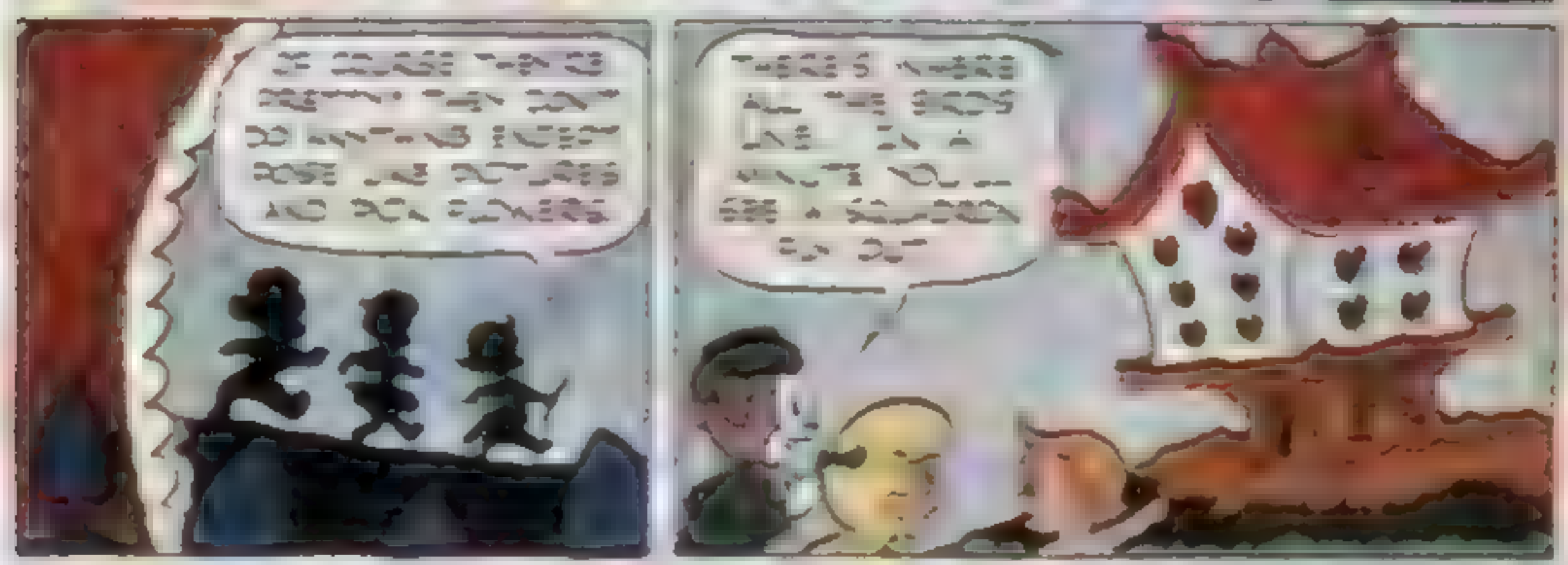
VERY INTERESTING!

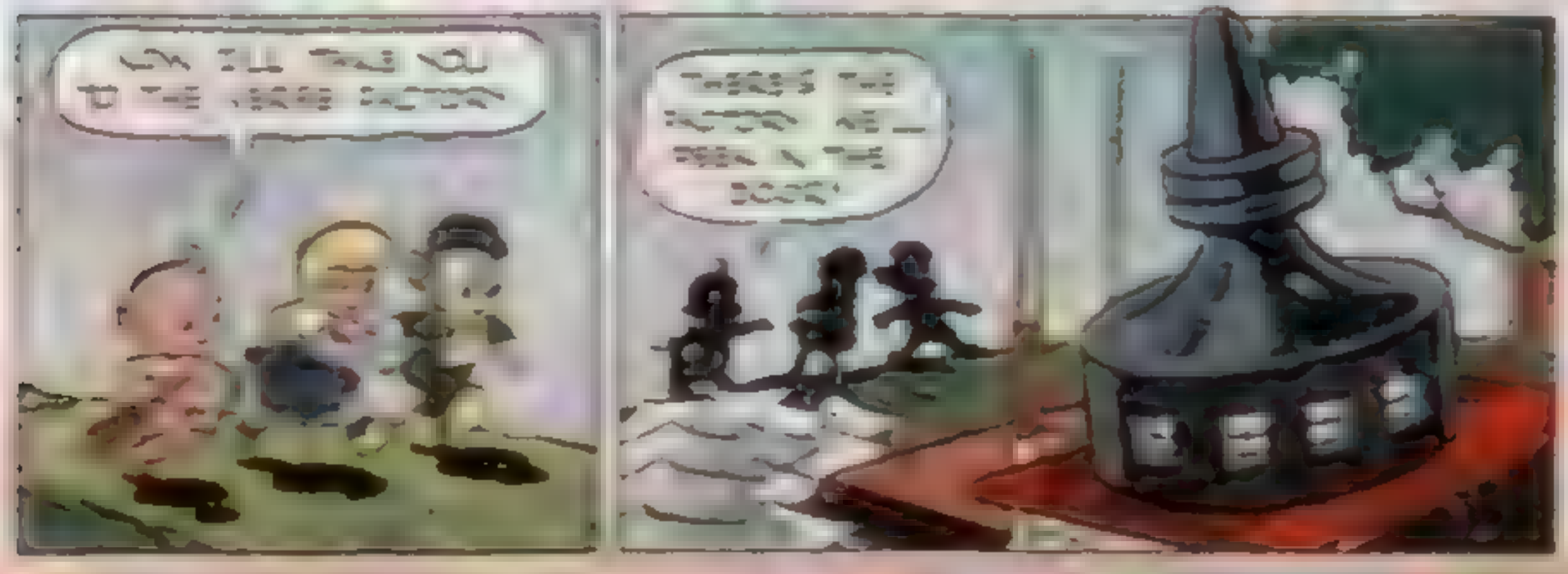
AND MY NAME IS JUDGE TOOKER, AND I SENTENCE YOU TO THIRTY DAYS!

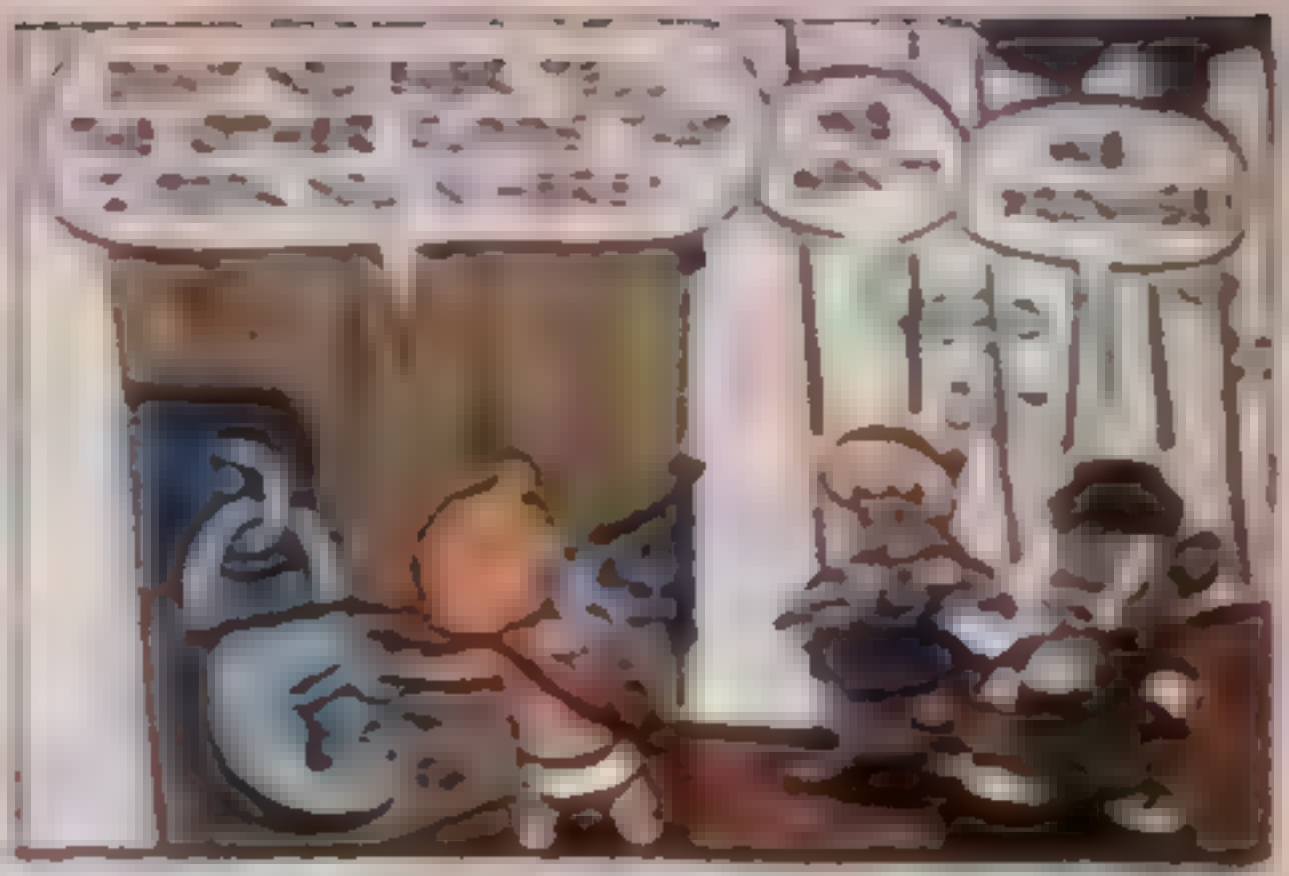
FROM NOW ON, FOLKS... JUST CALL ME DAN'L BUGS BUNNY!

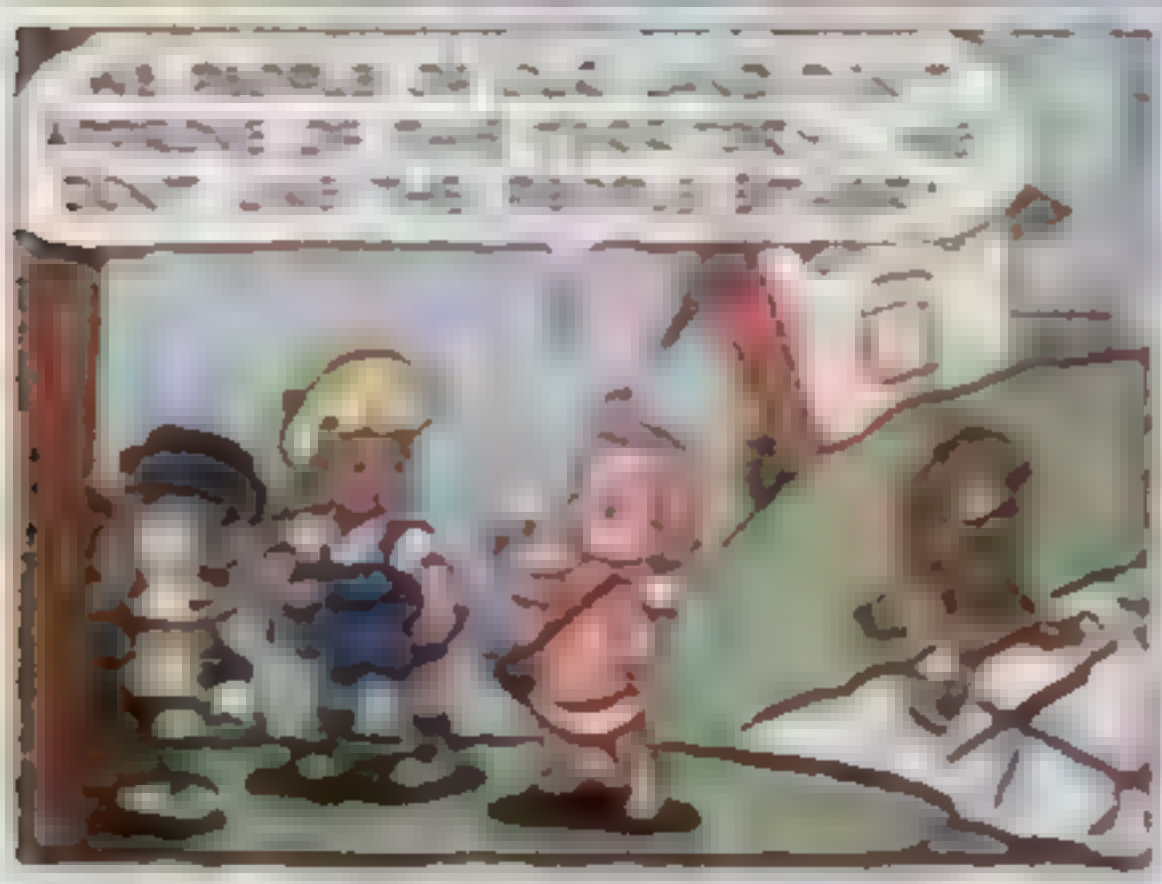
SNIFFLES

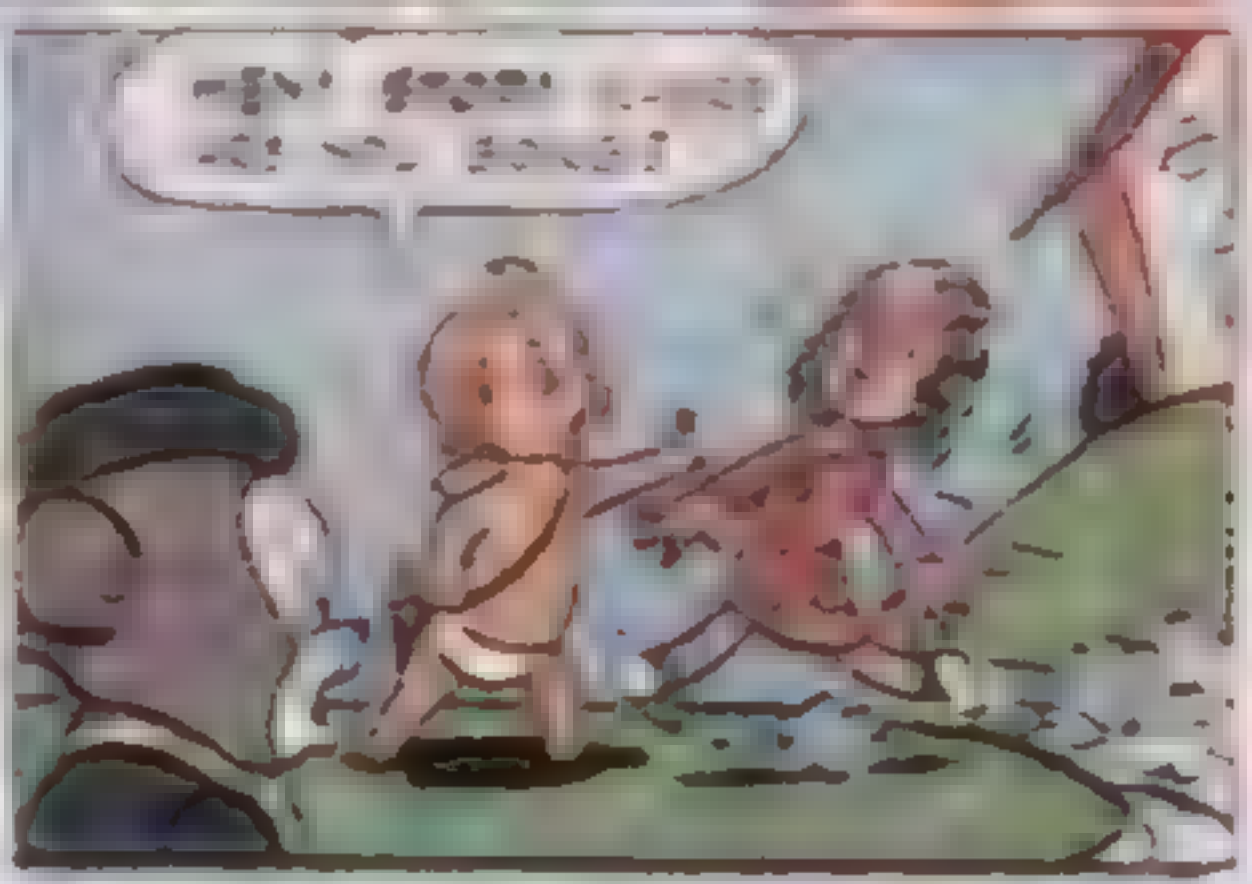
Mary Jane

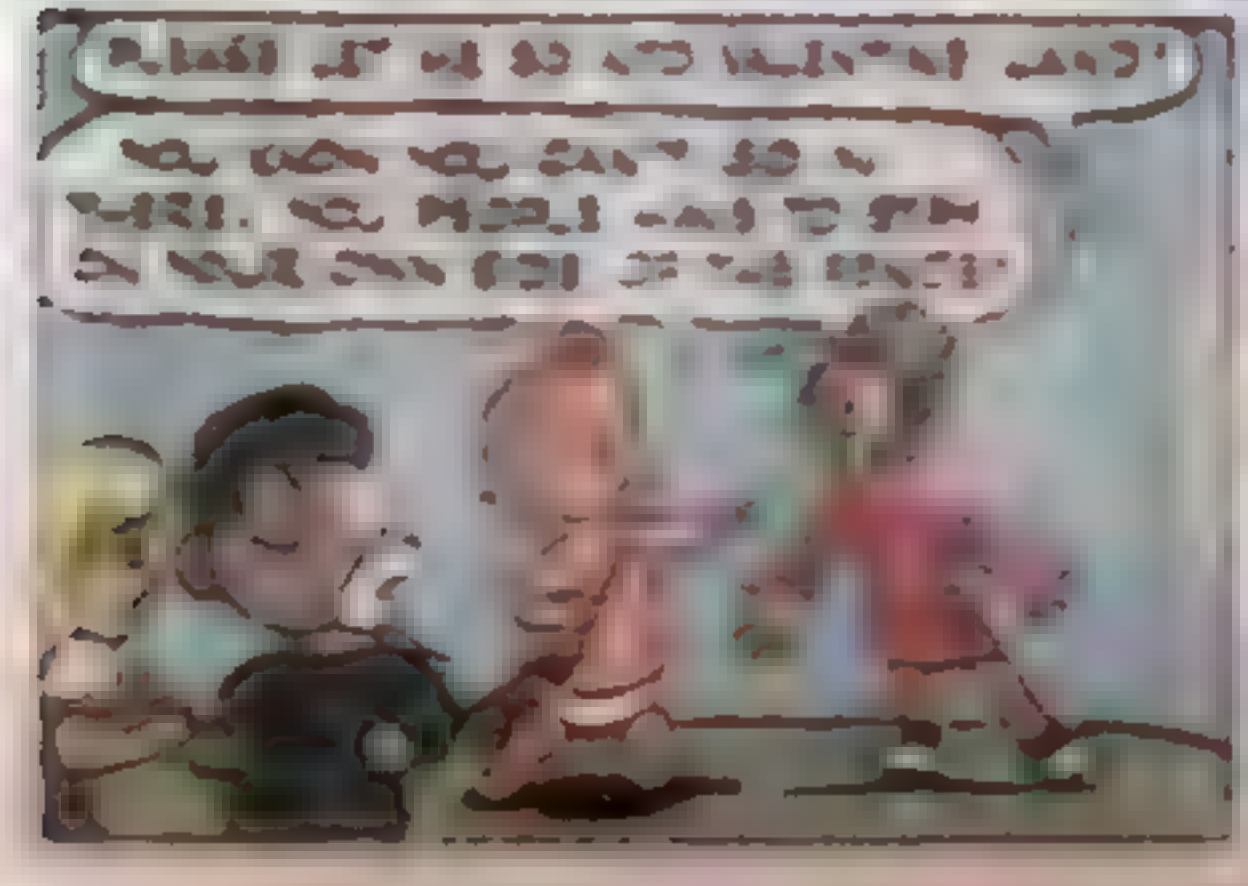


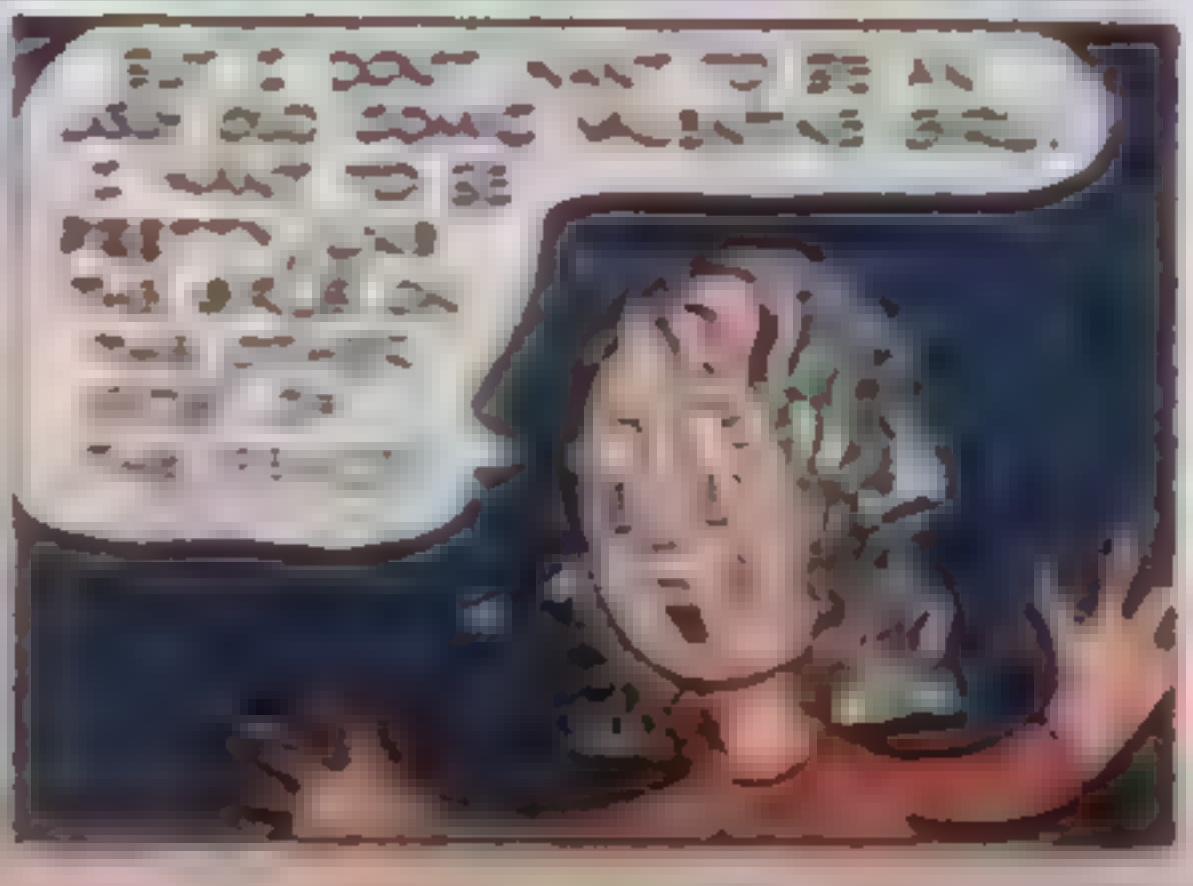


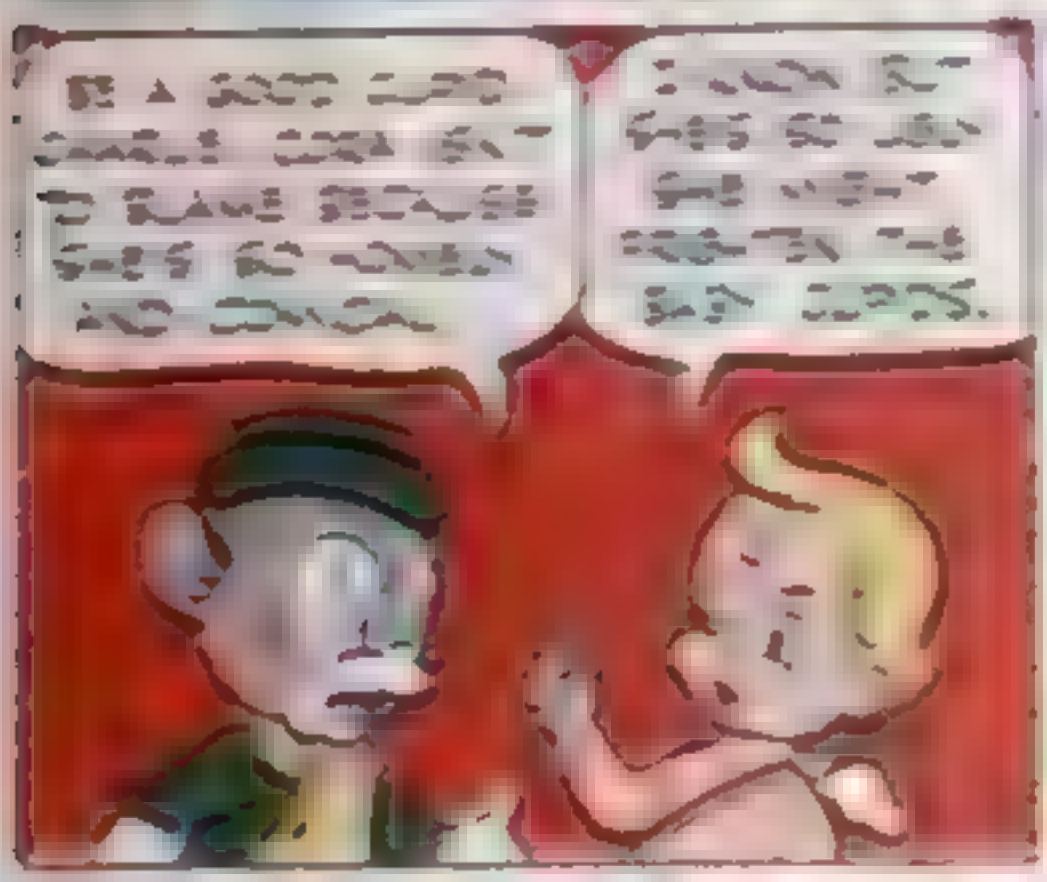


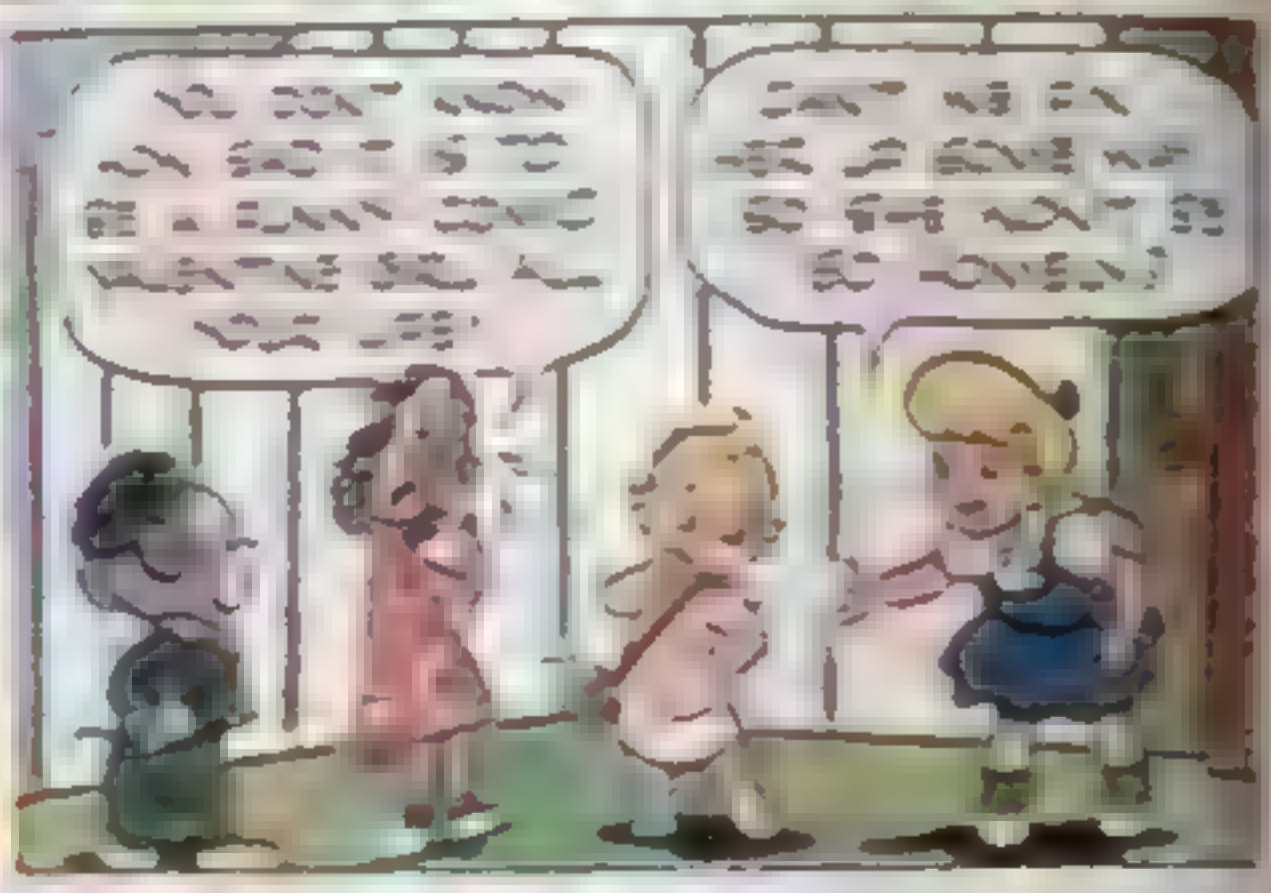


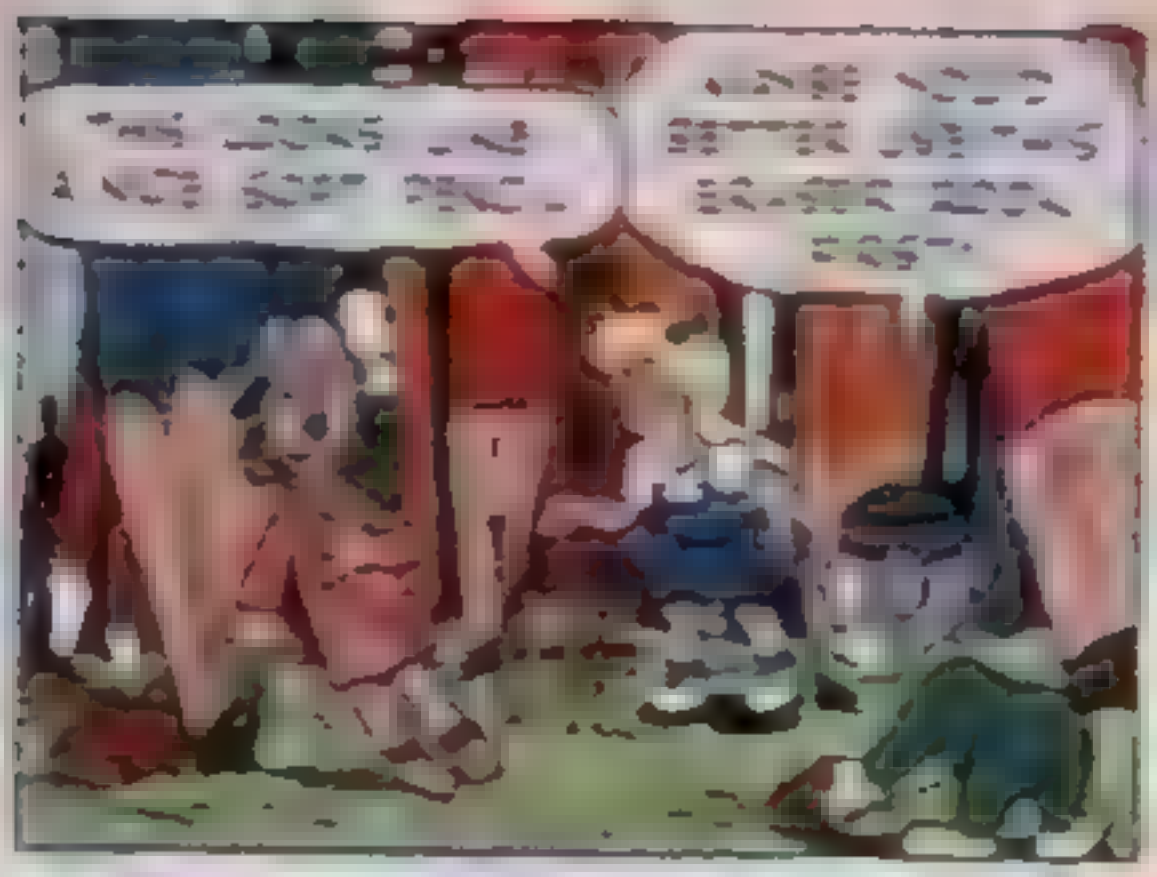


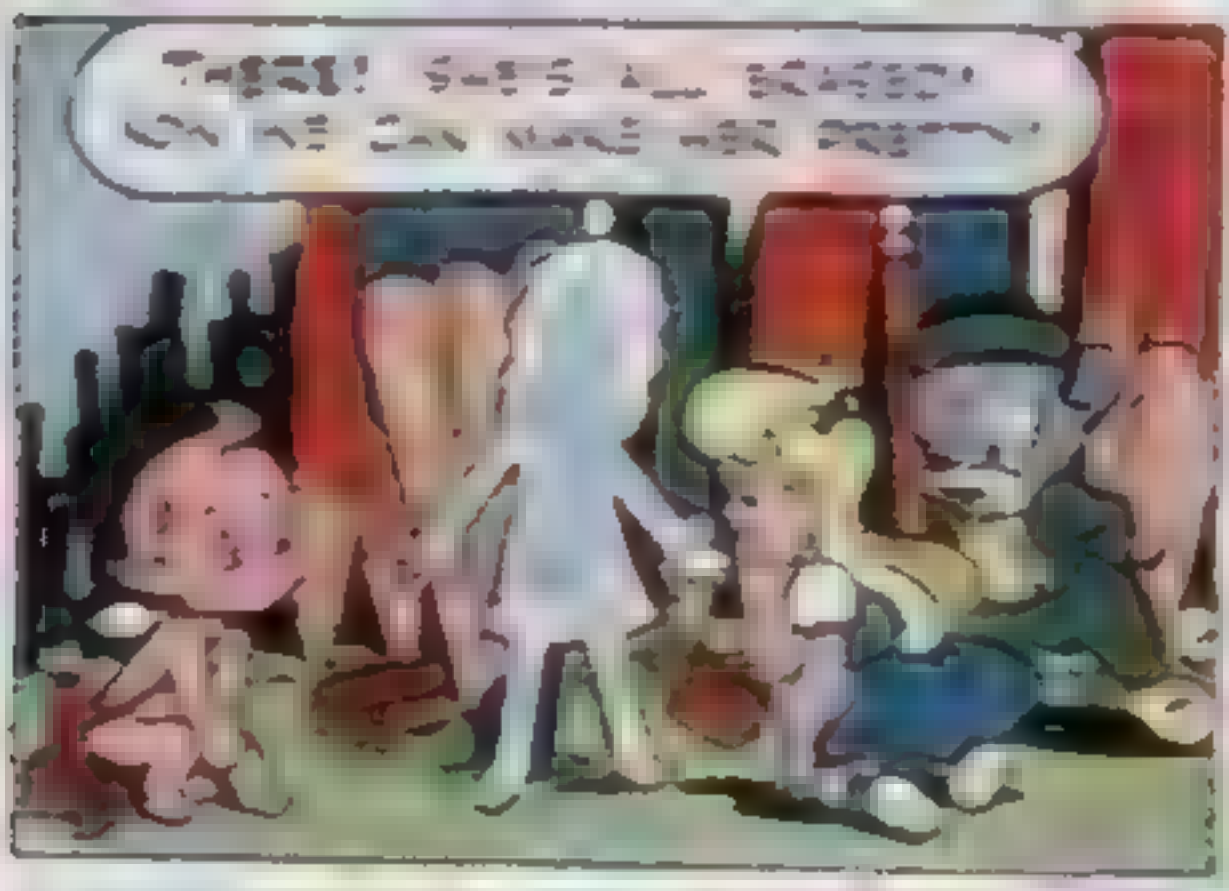


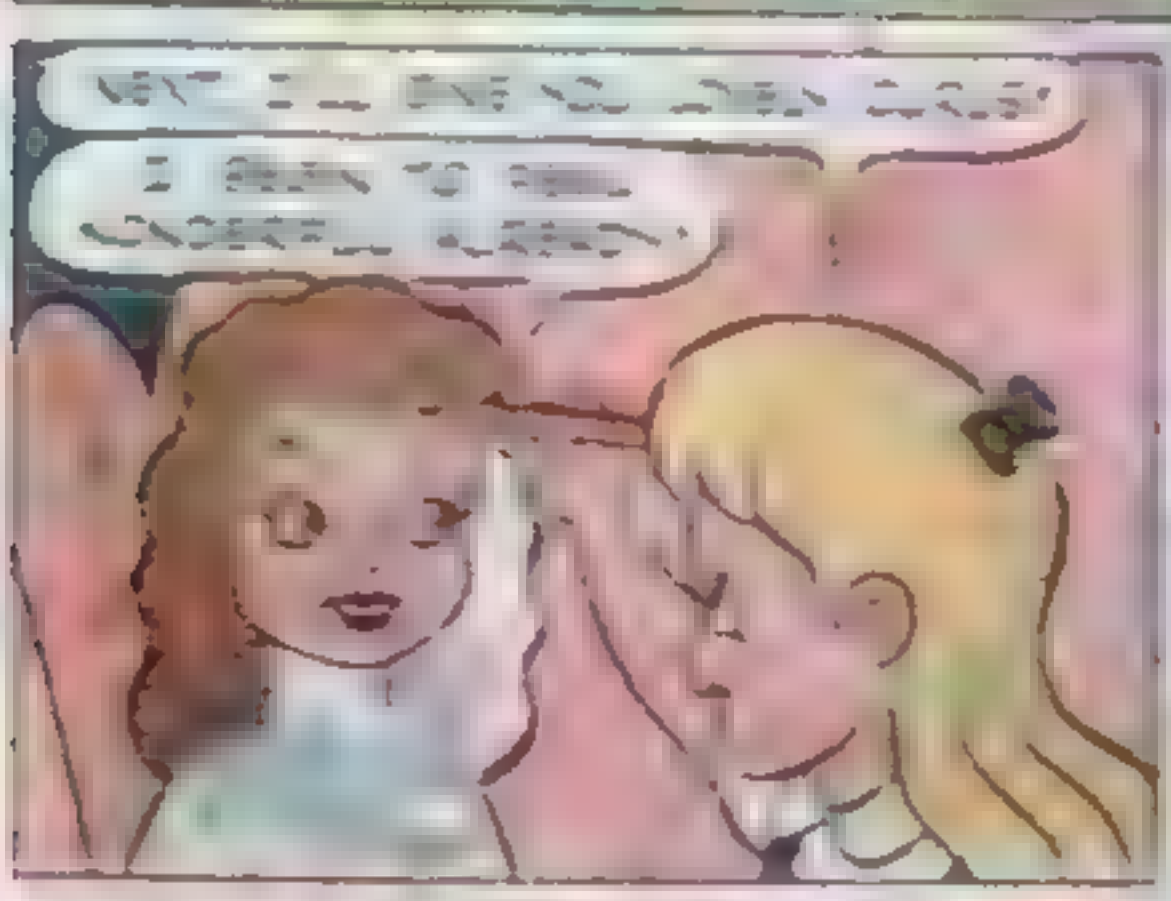


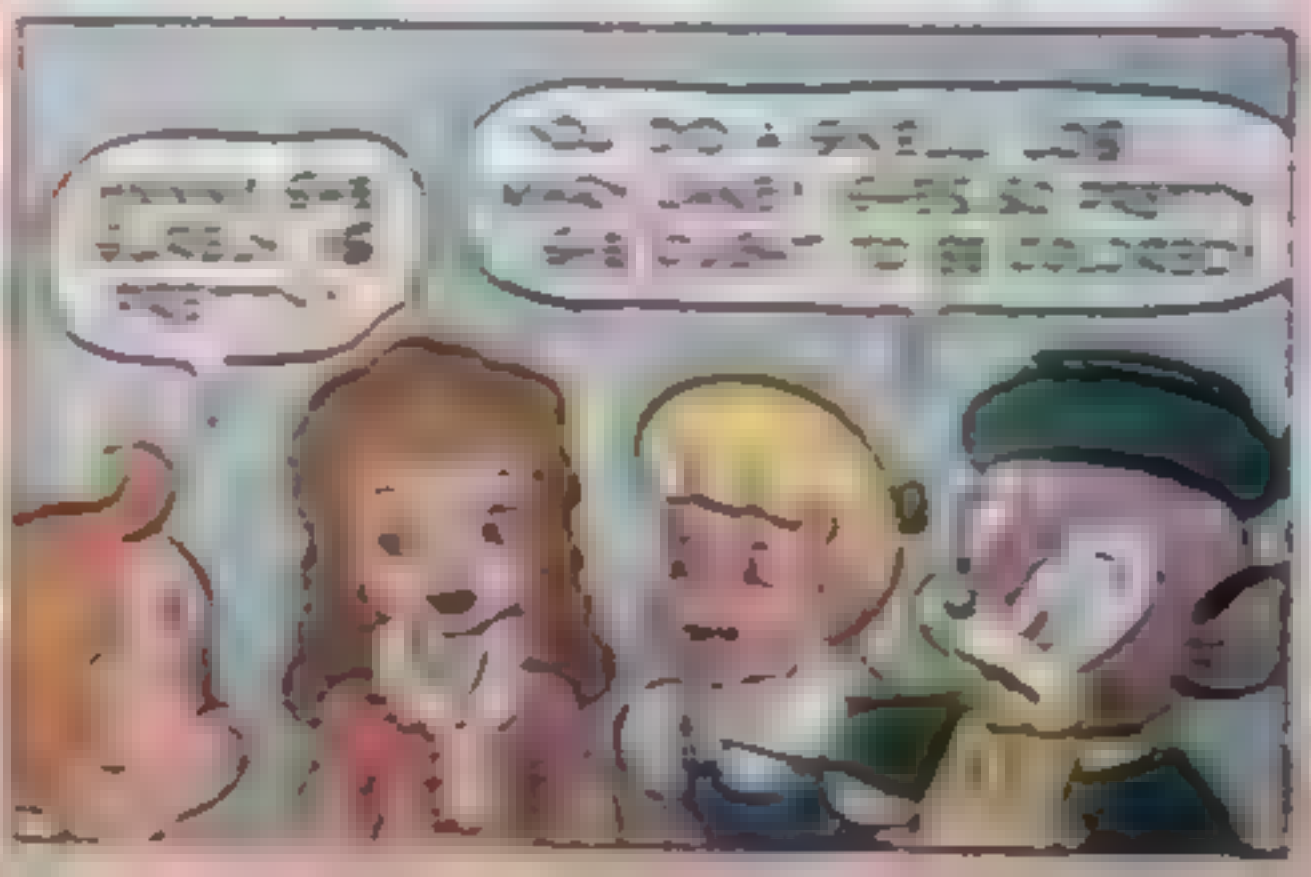


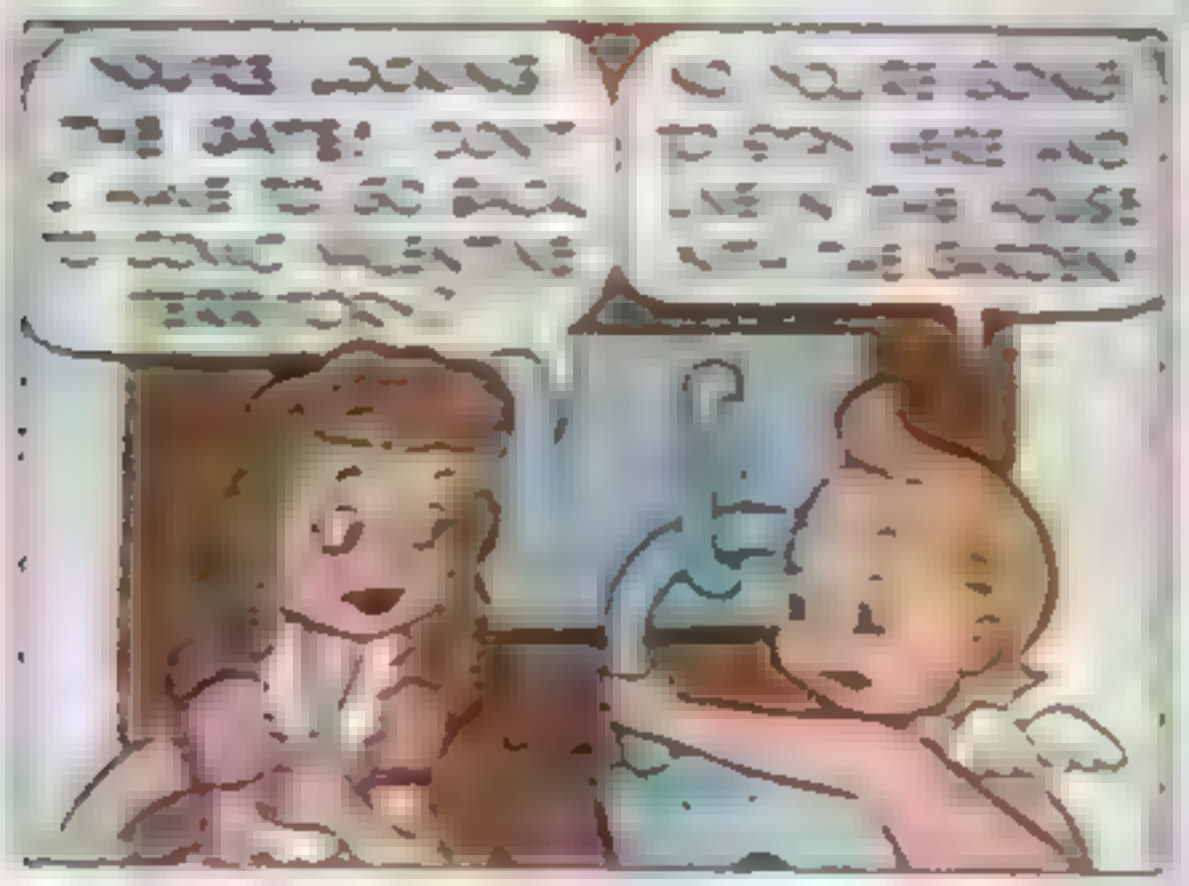


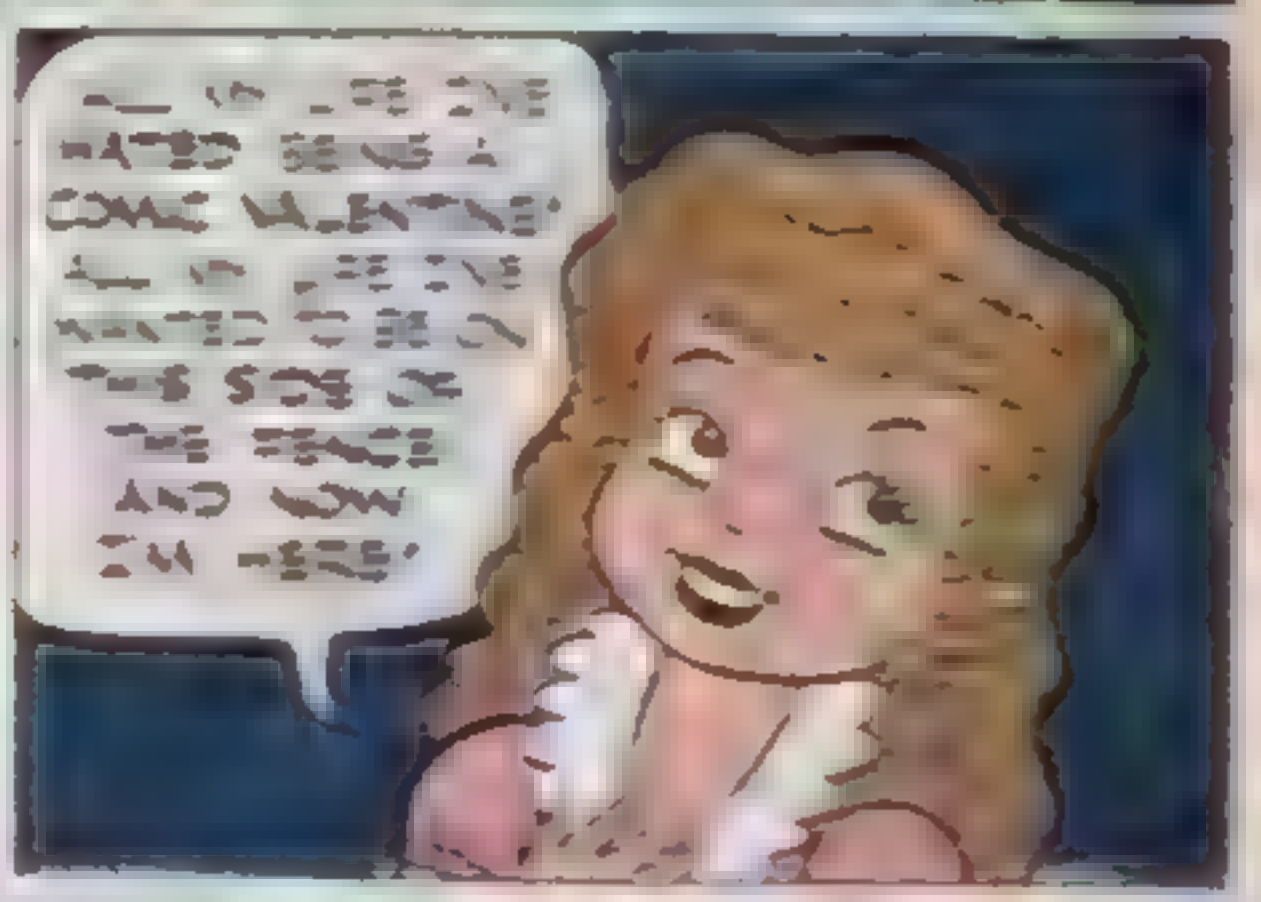


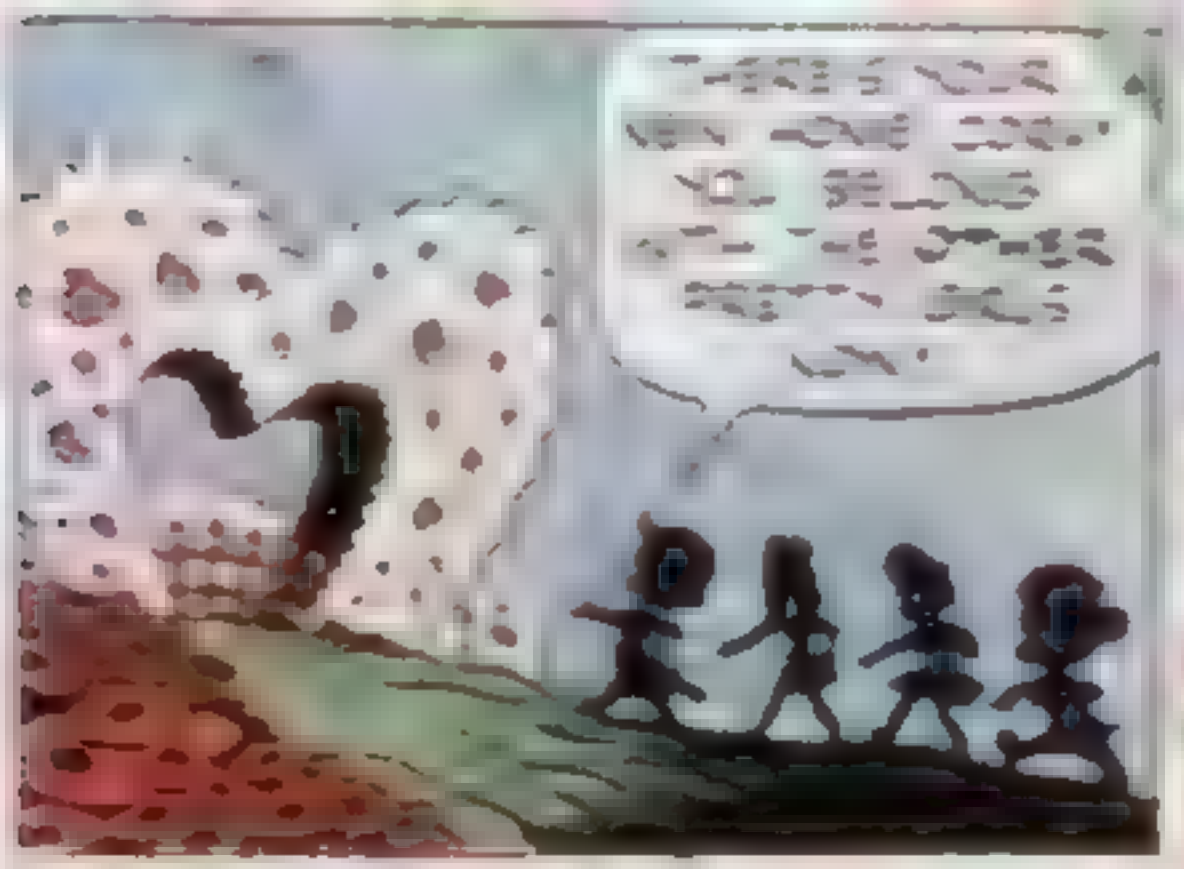






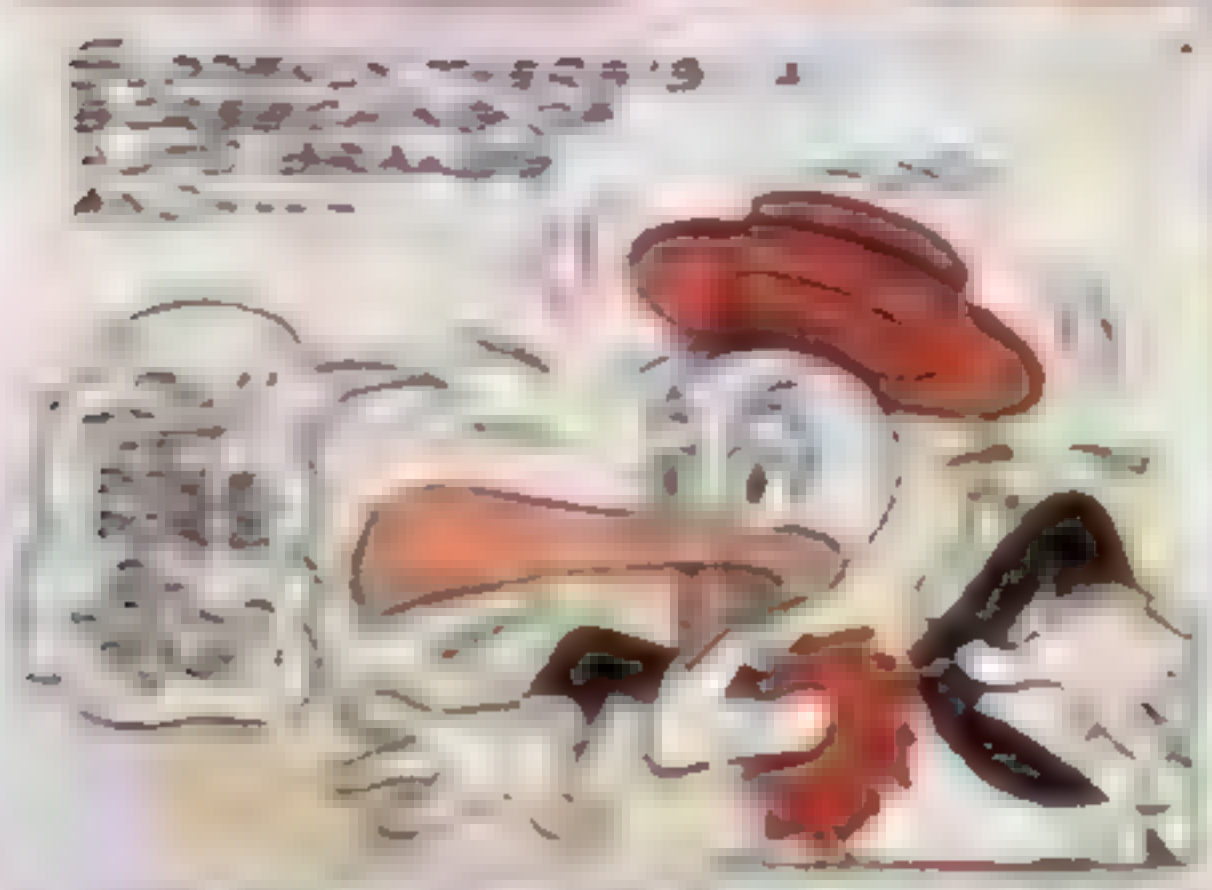


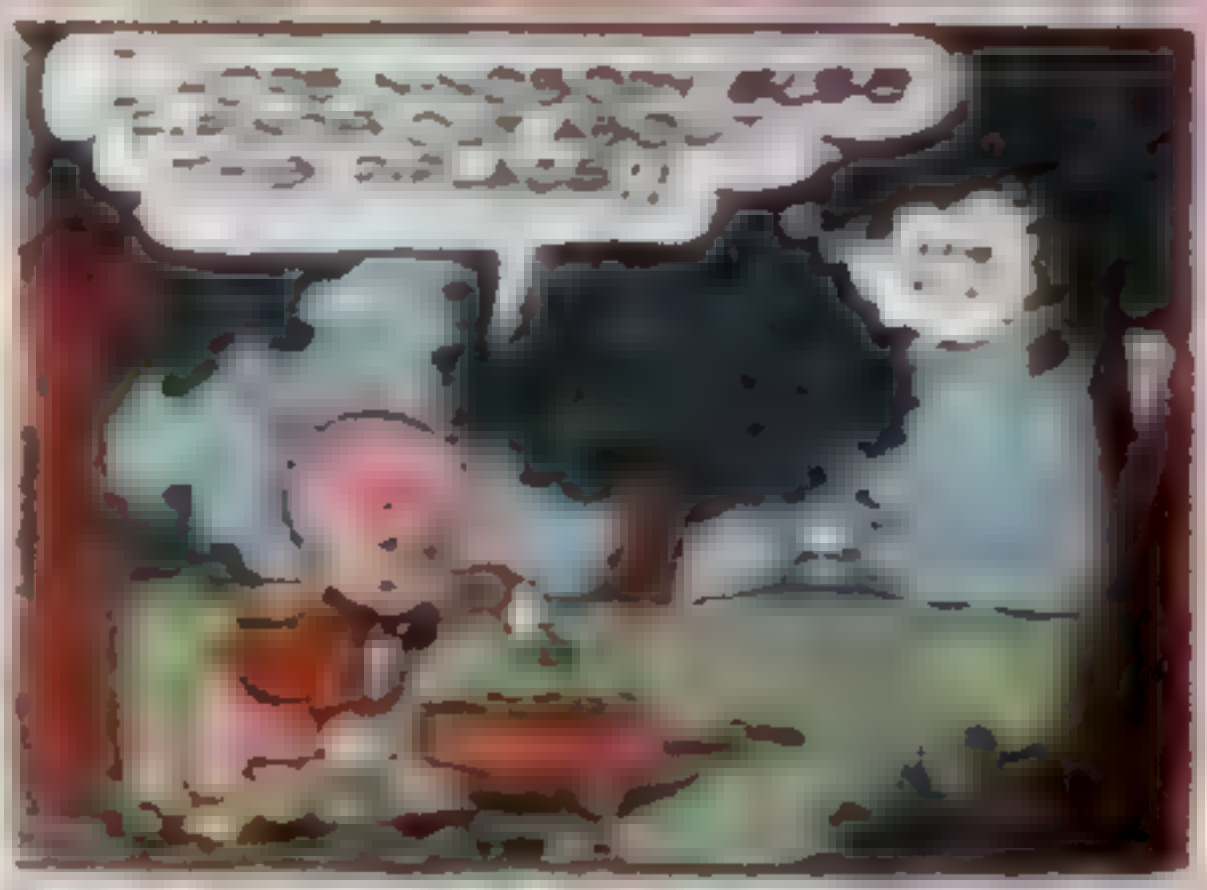




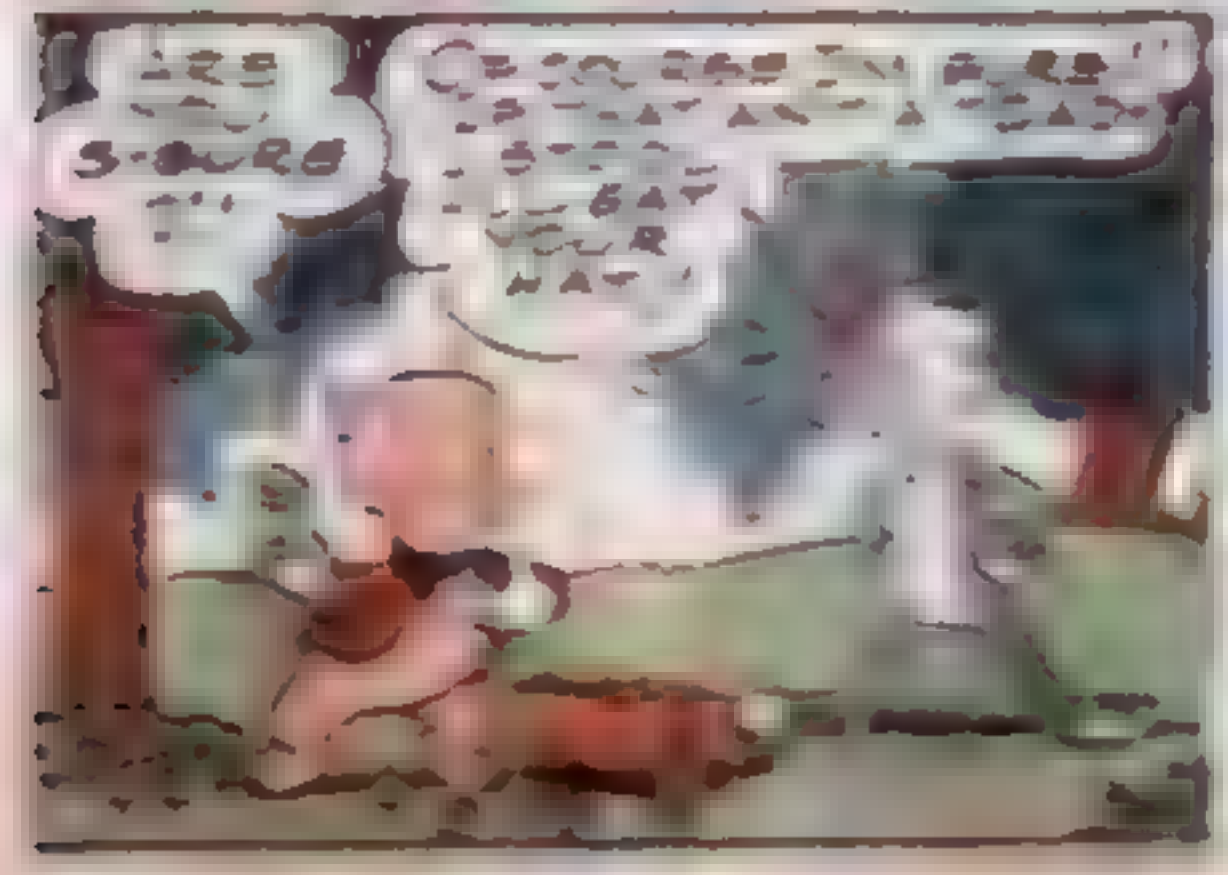
PORKY PIG

GROCERI

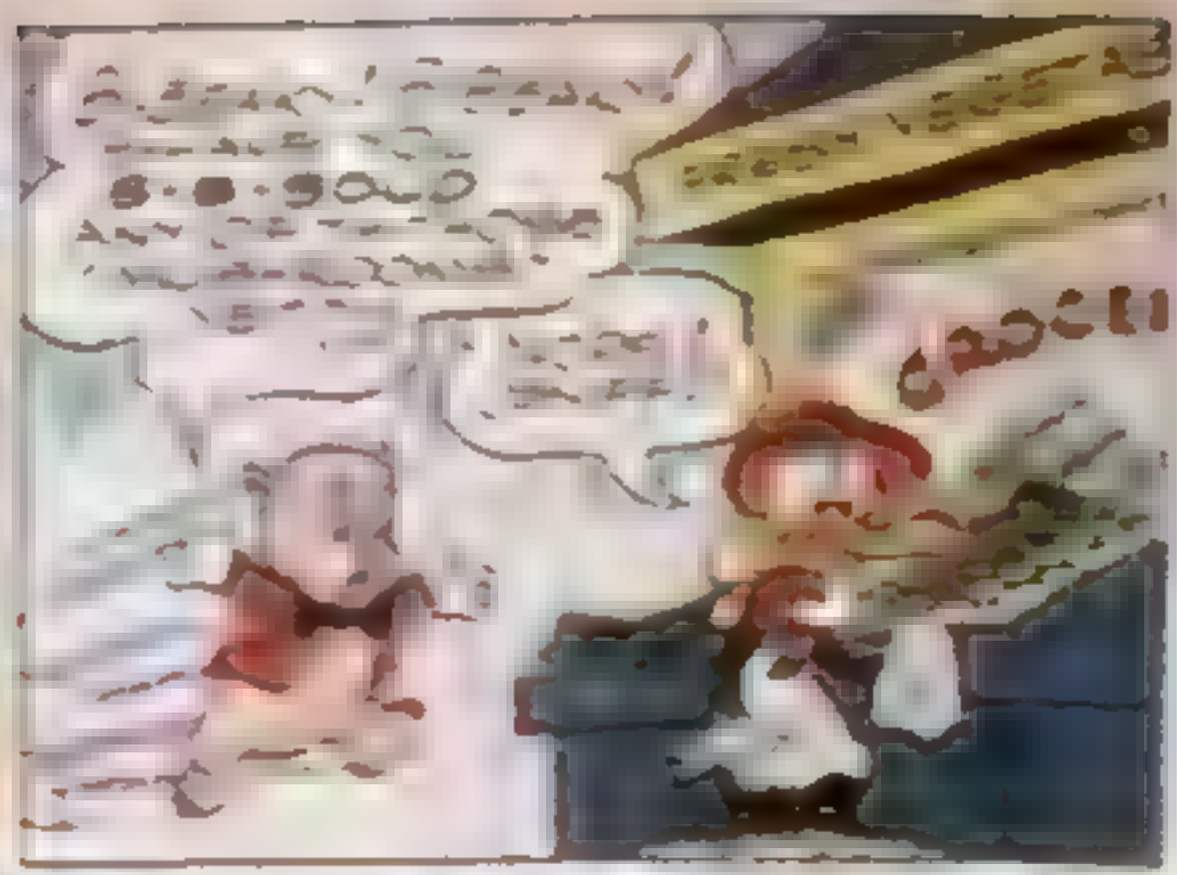




P.P.P. POISON?!



I J-- GOTTA GET
S-SOLO AN
GROCK!!

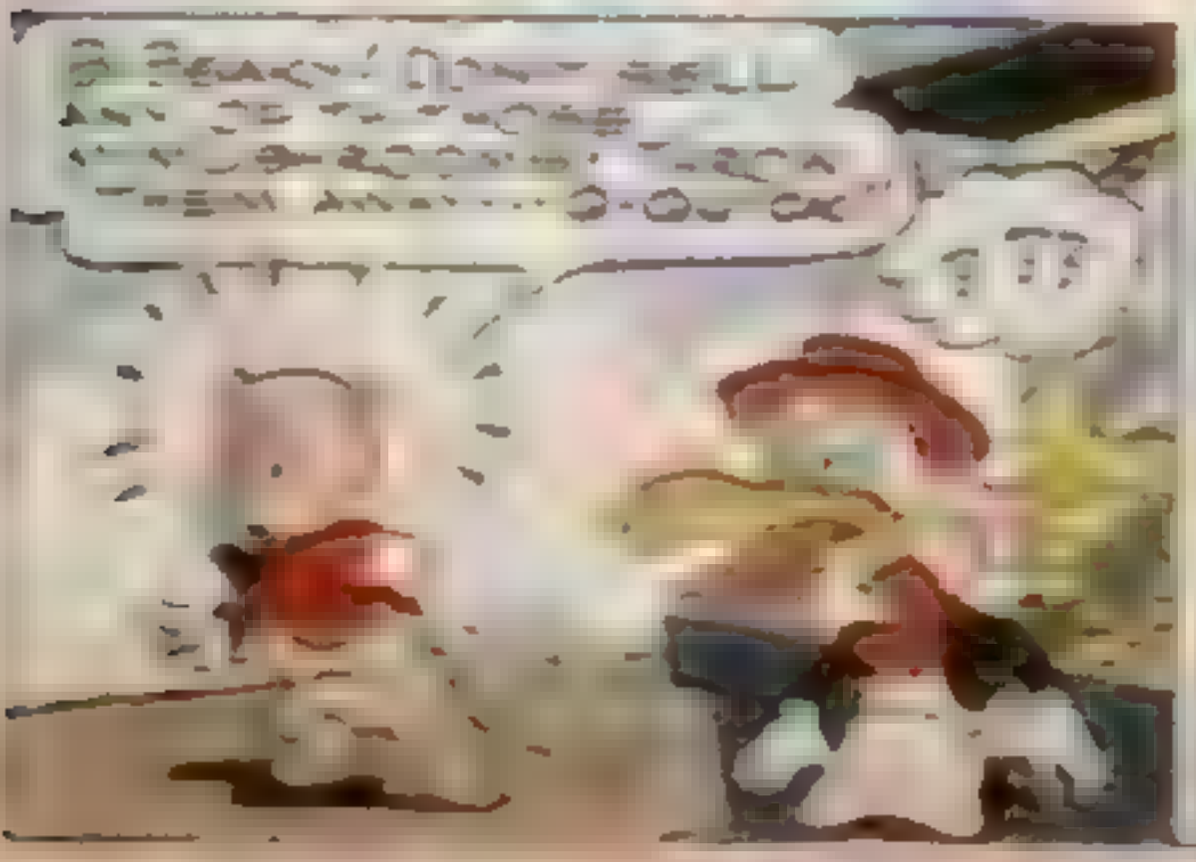

S-SOLO
GROCK!!

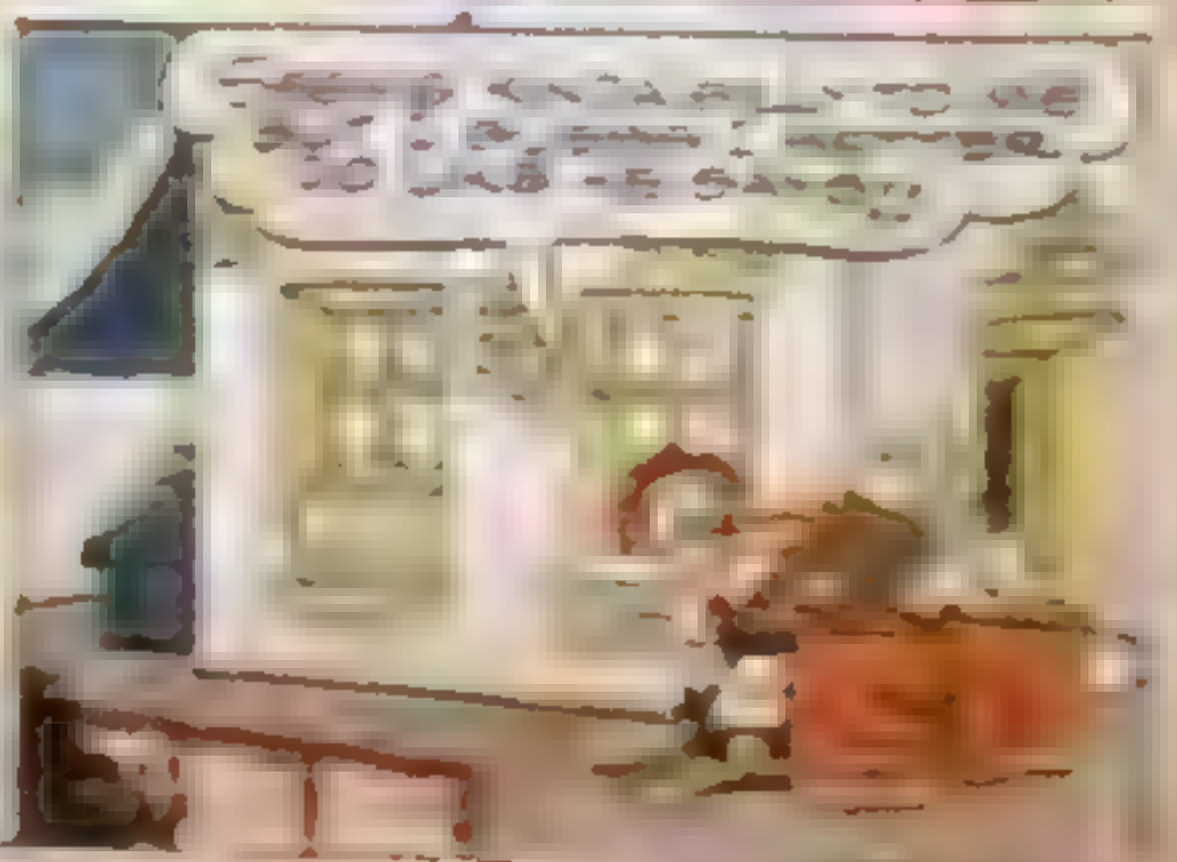
WOW! A-AT A
S-S-SOLO!
GOOD GOD
GOD!!

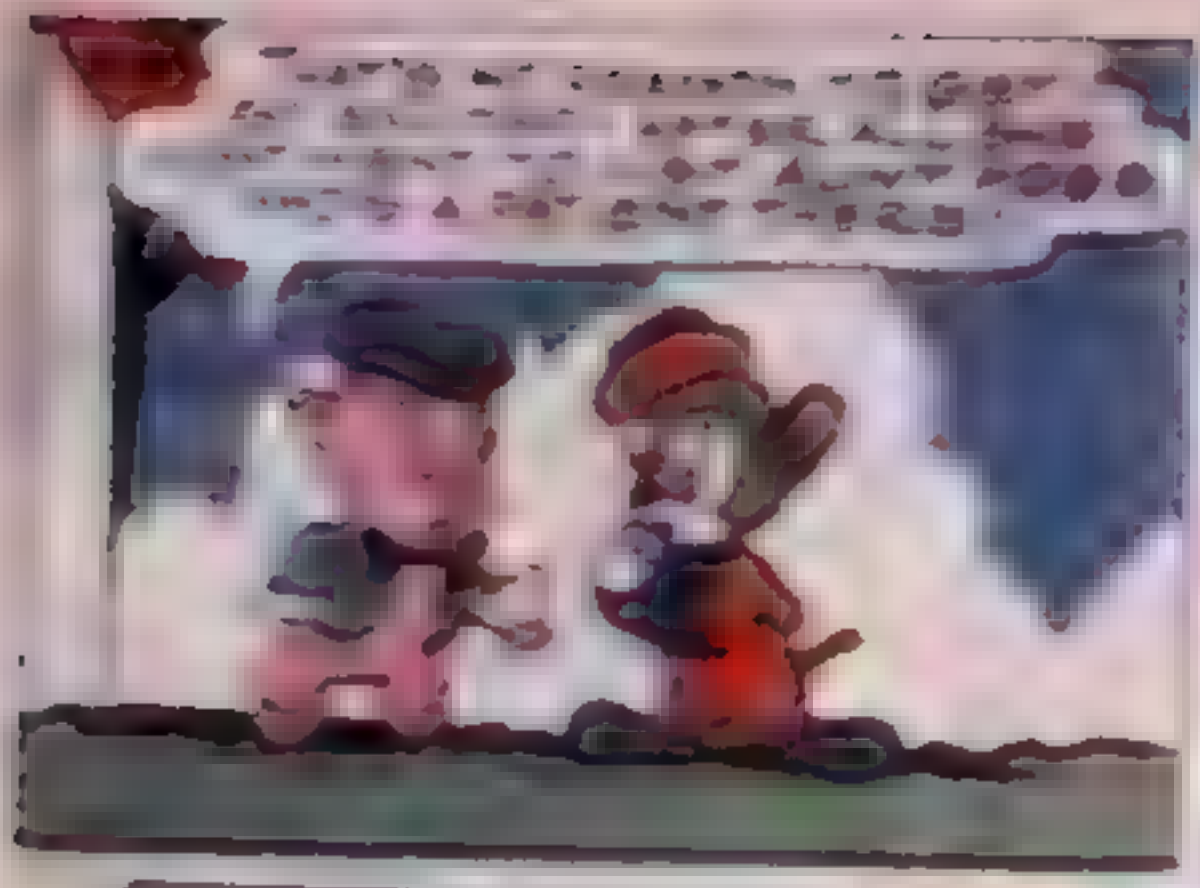
S-S-SEAN
C-CRYIN'!

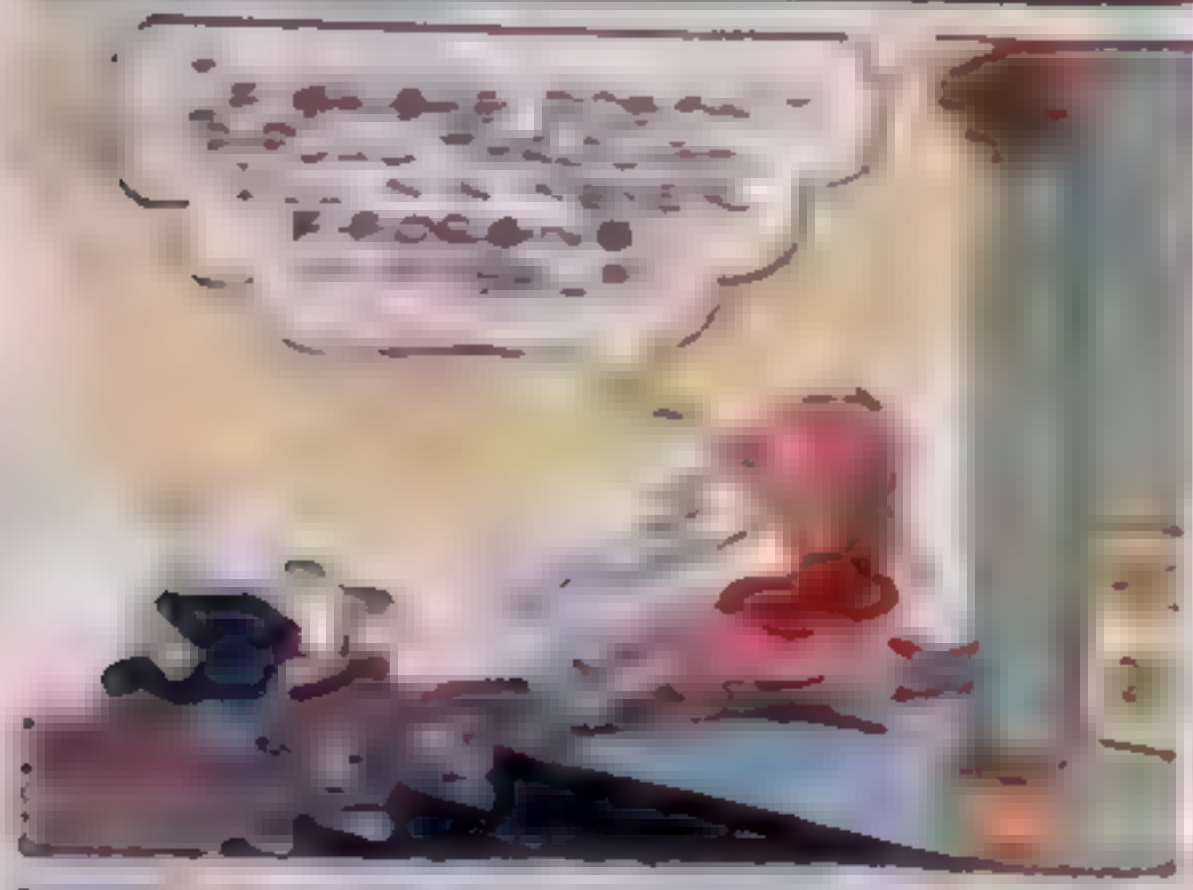
WHAT HAPPENED?
S-S-S
DEAD--
GROCK

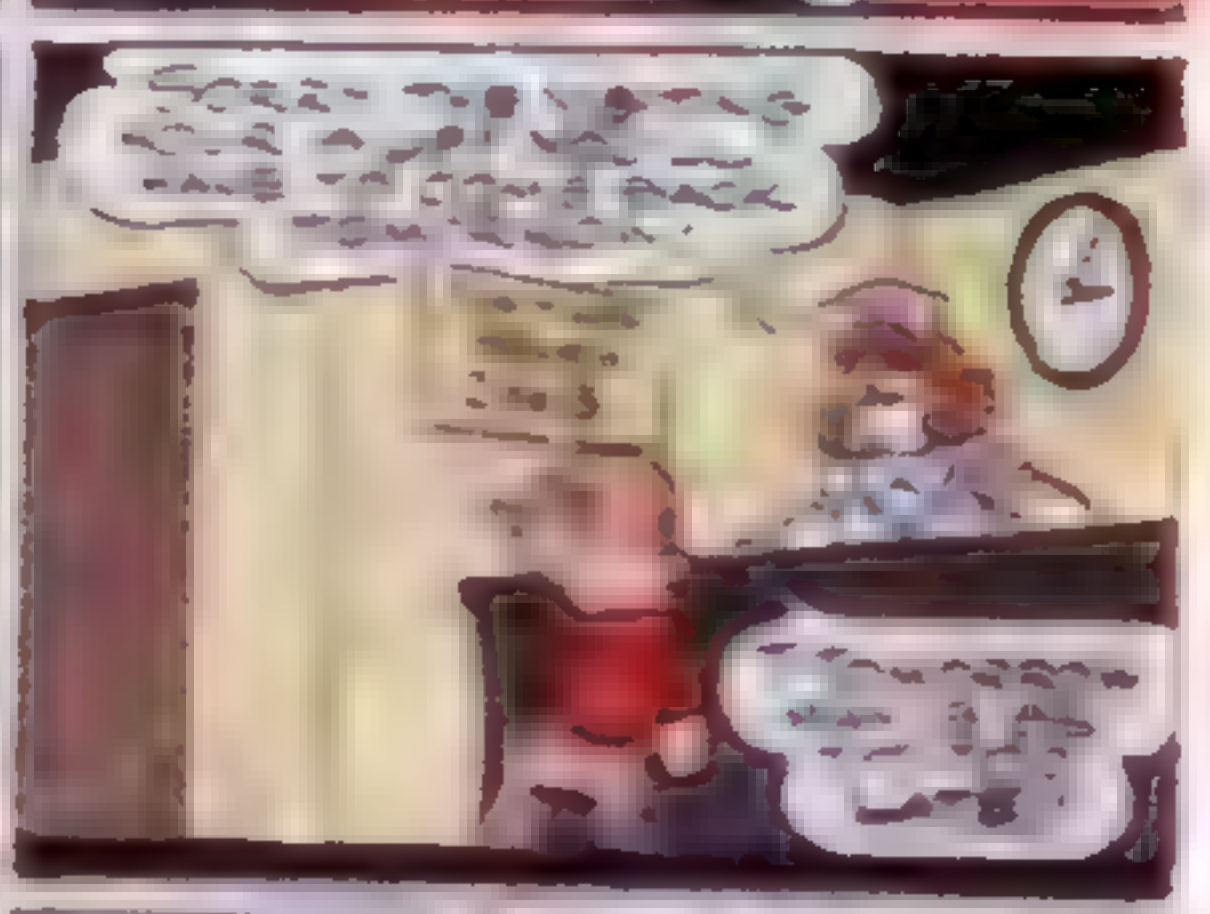
G.GOLLY!!
GROCK

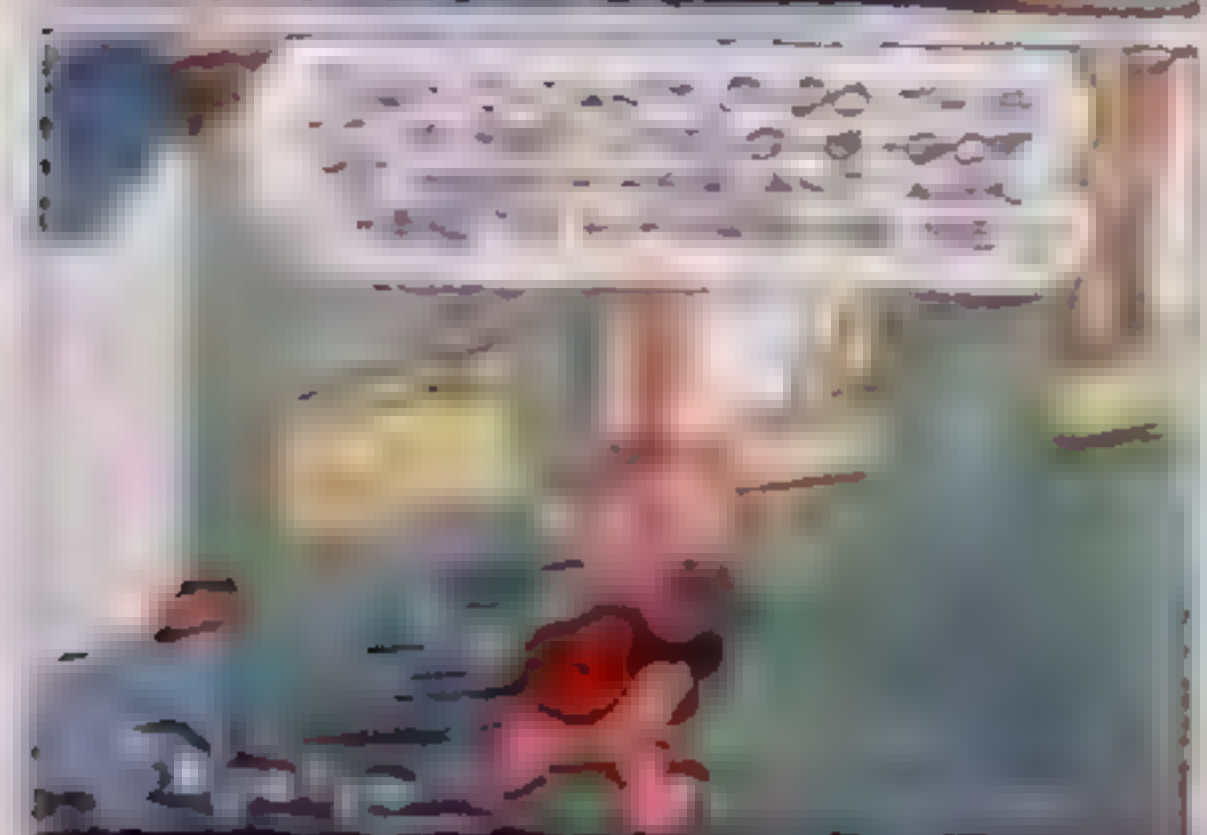

S-SEAN! DON'T SELL
AN' BE A-ACCUSED
THEM AN'... O-OH OK

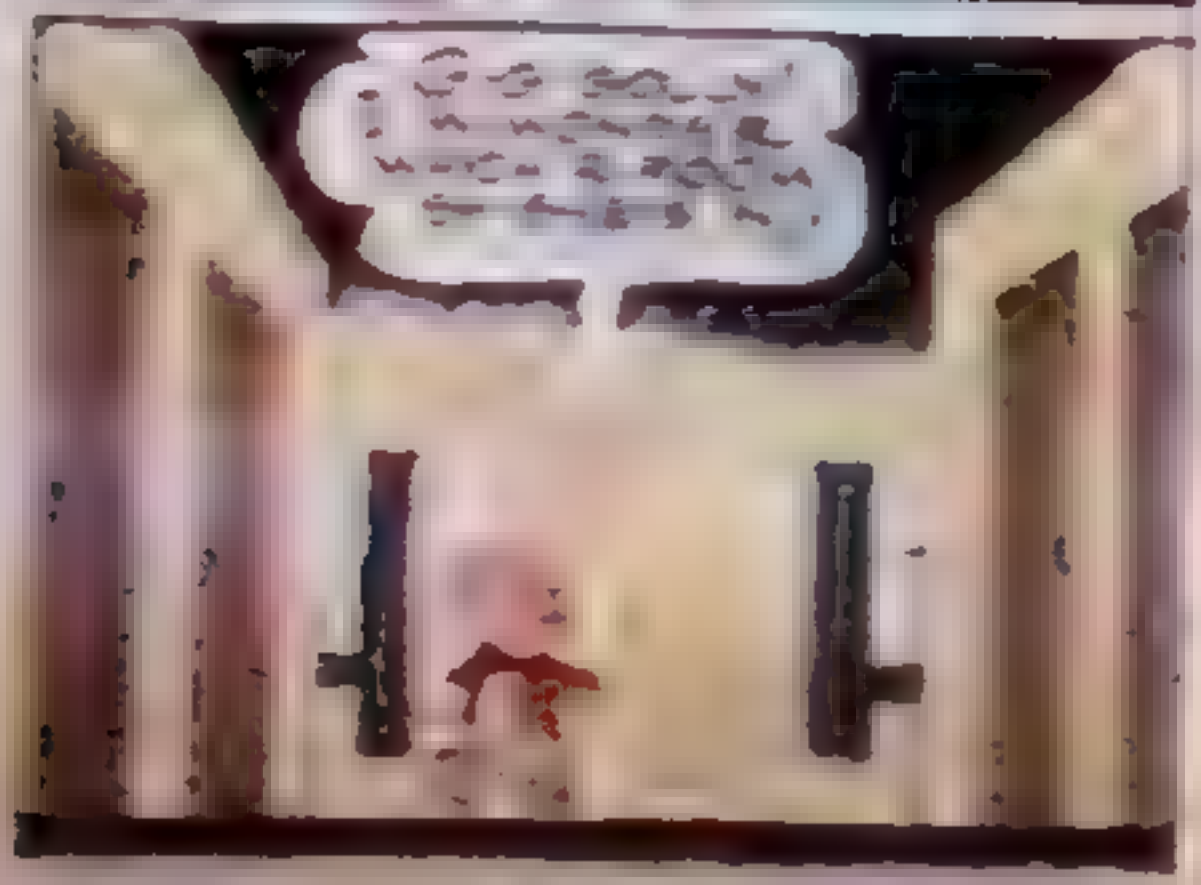


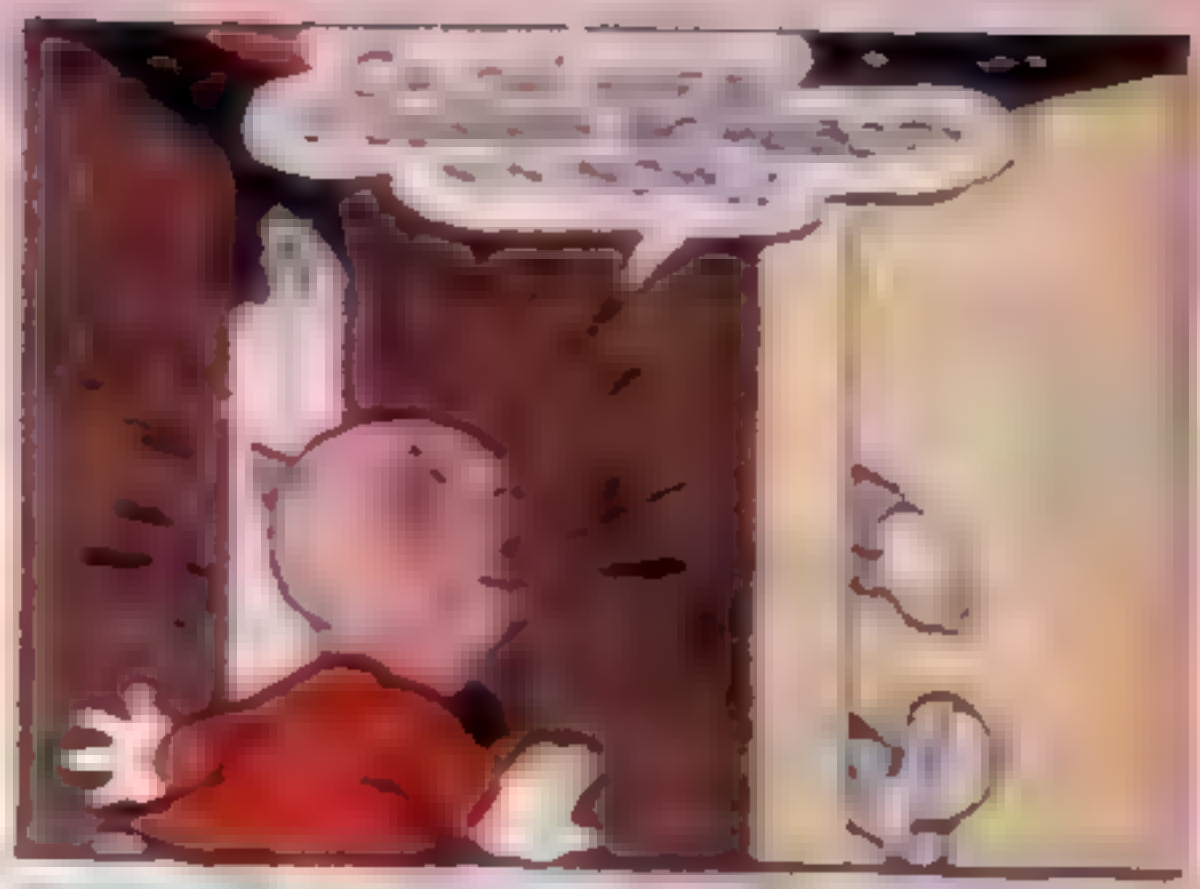


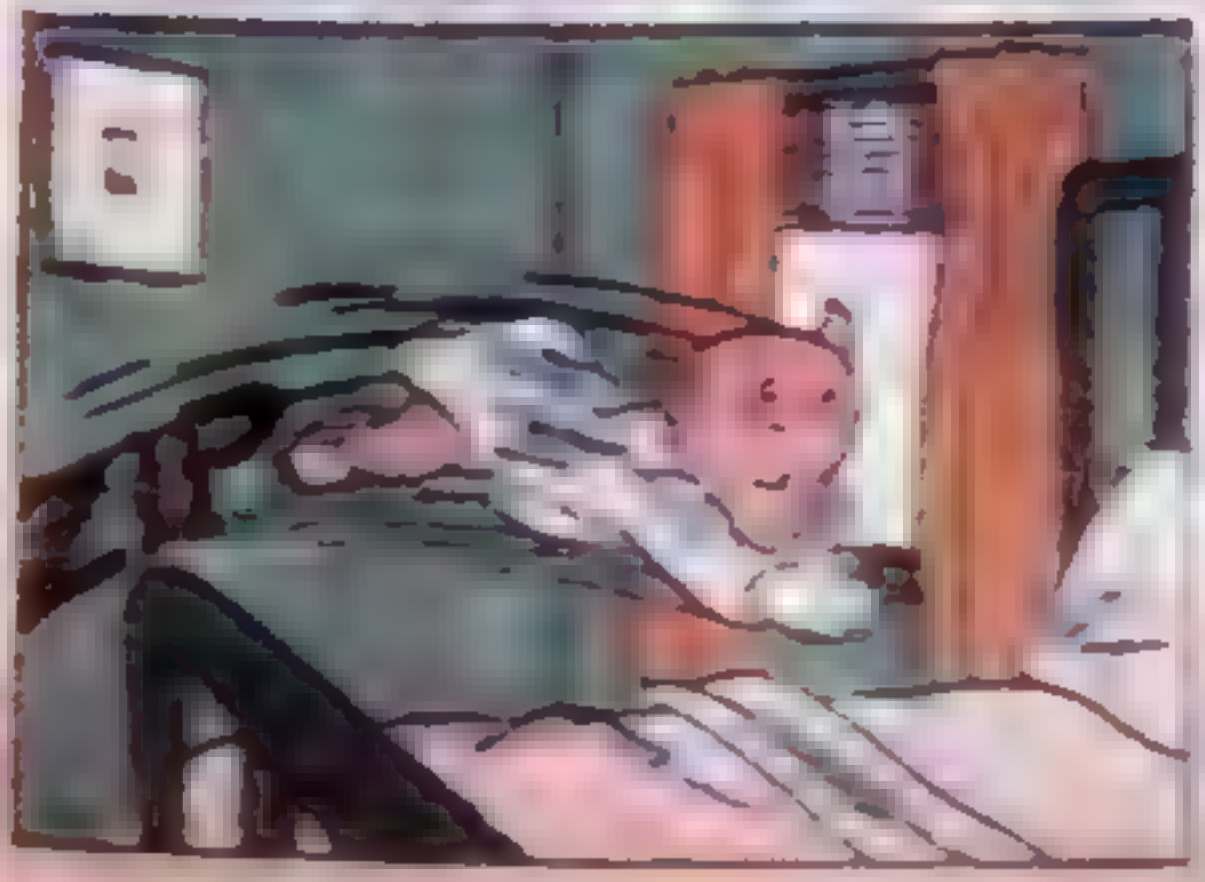


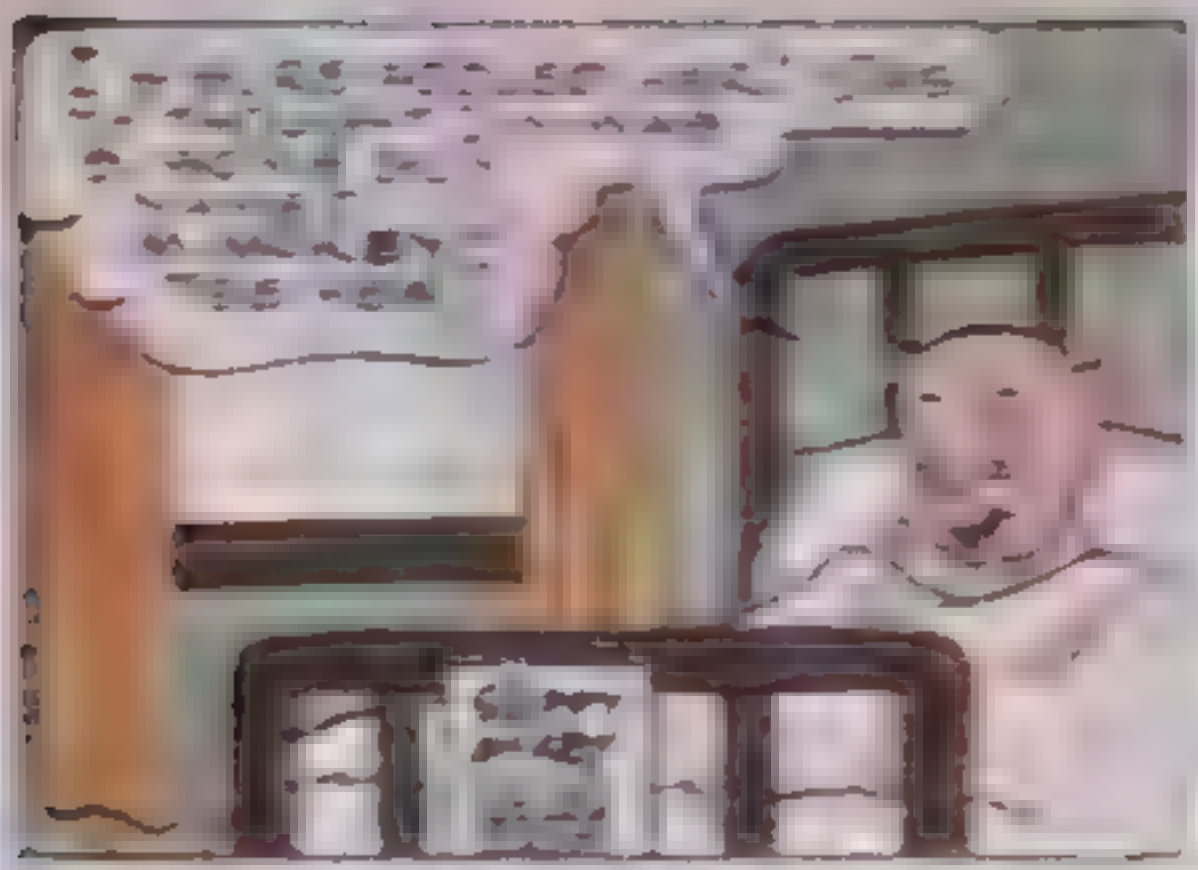


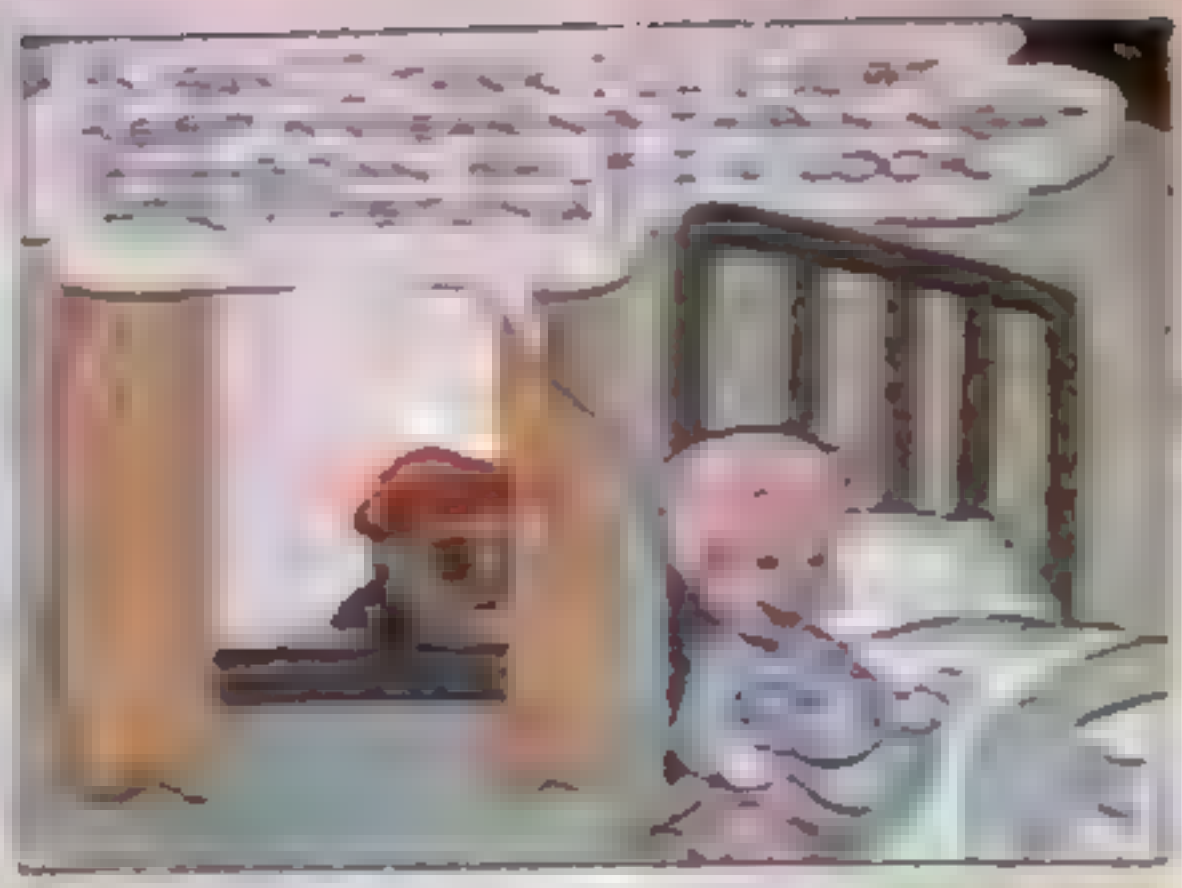


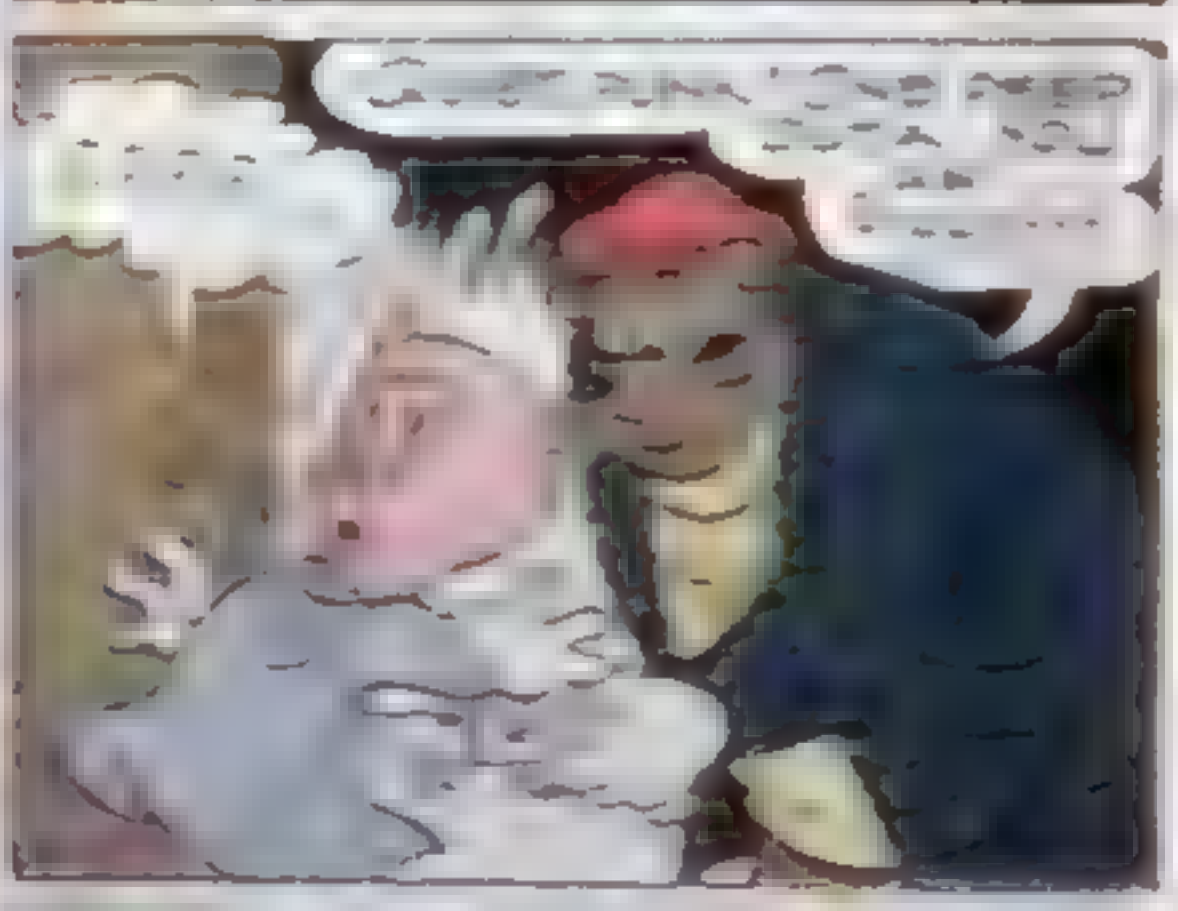


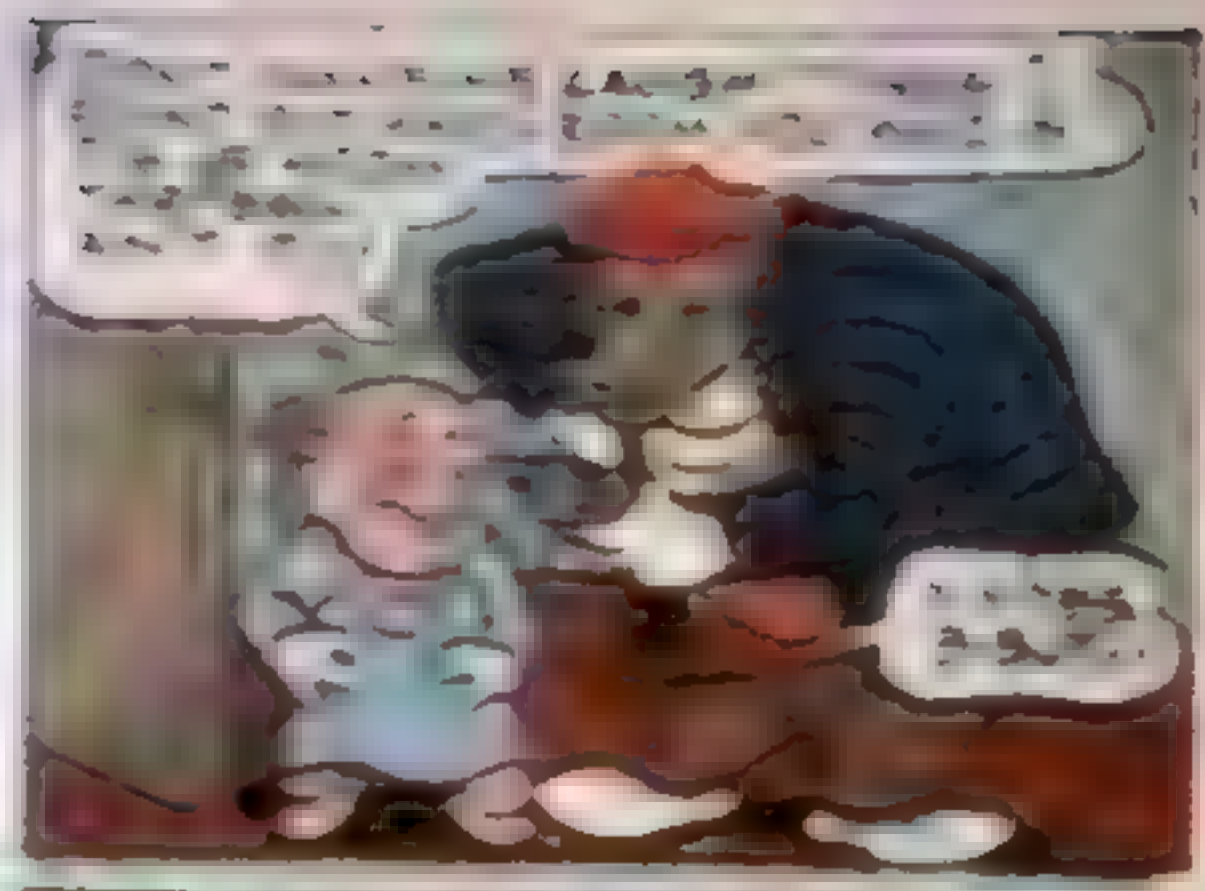


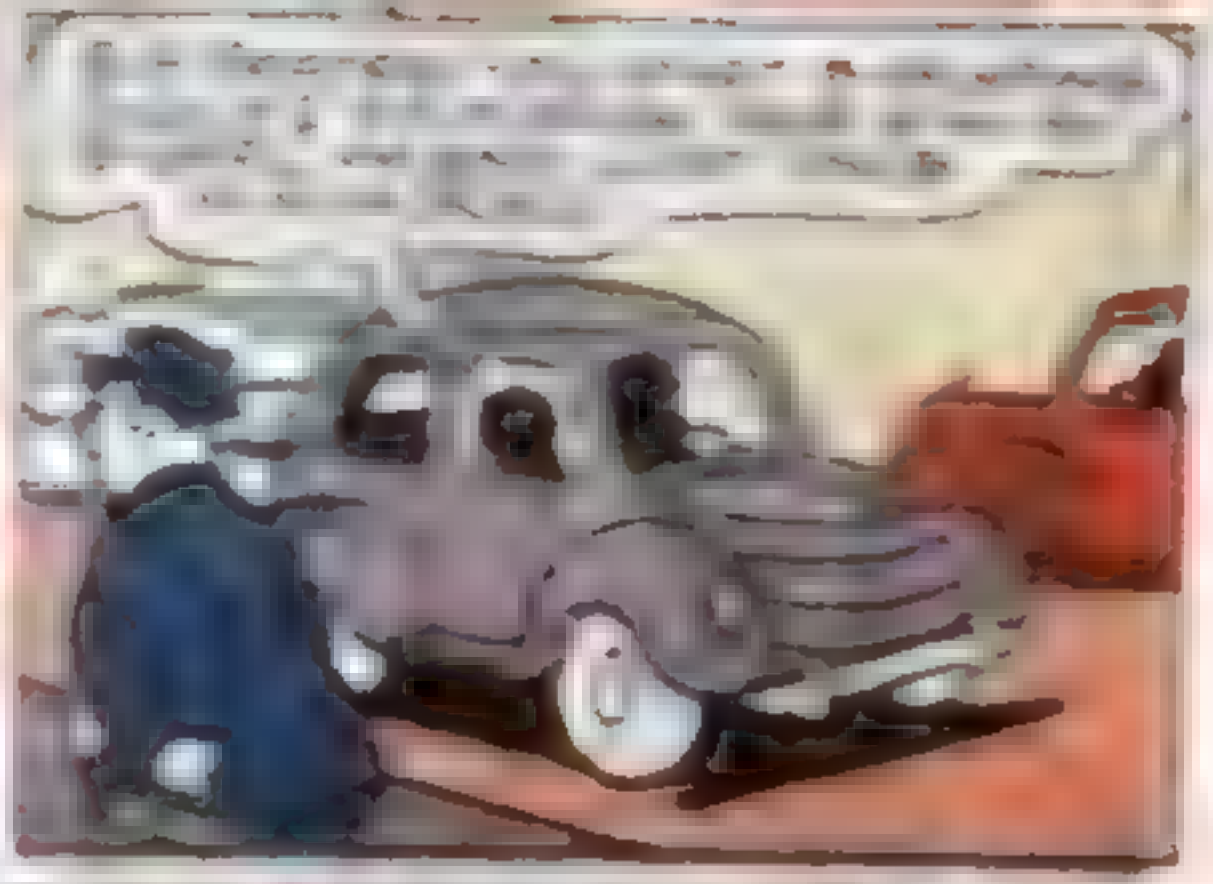


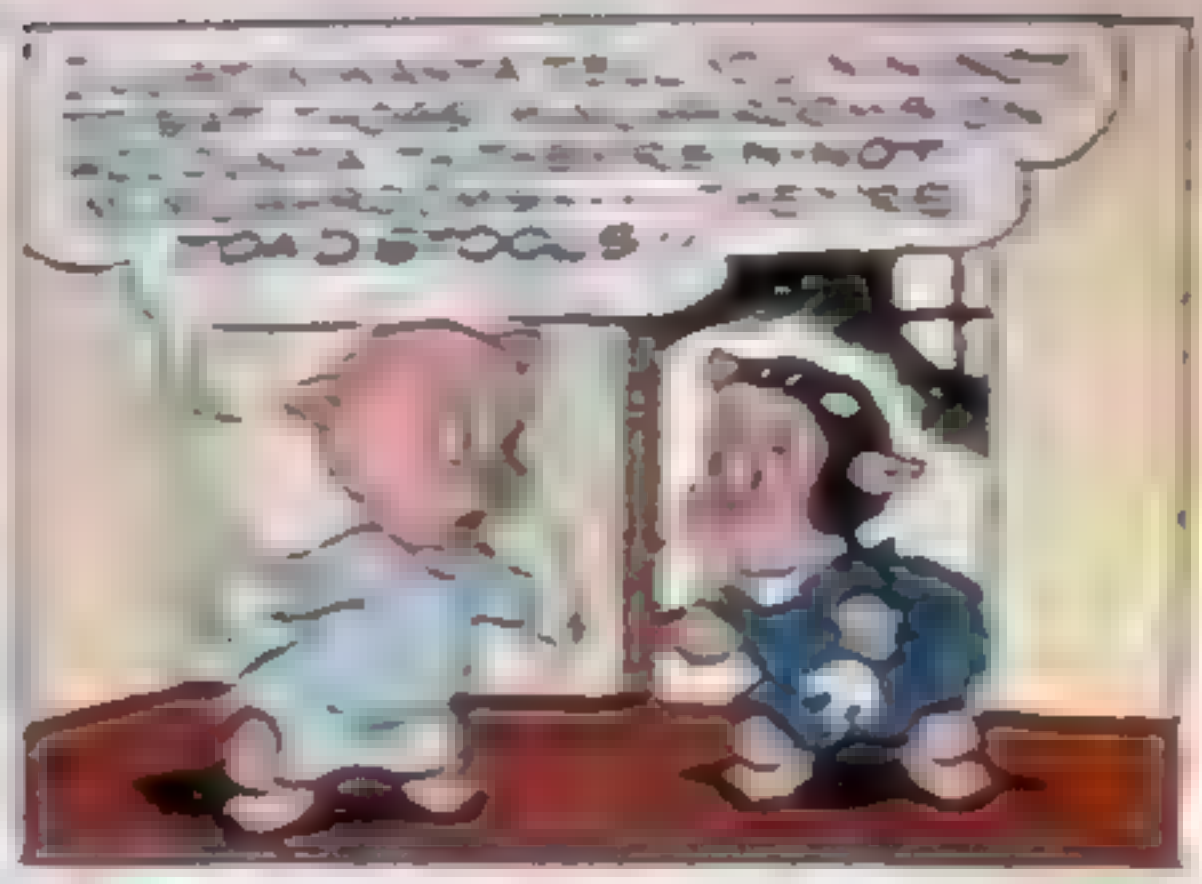


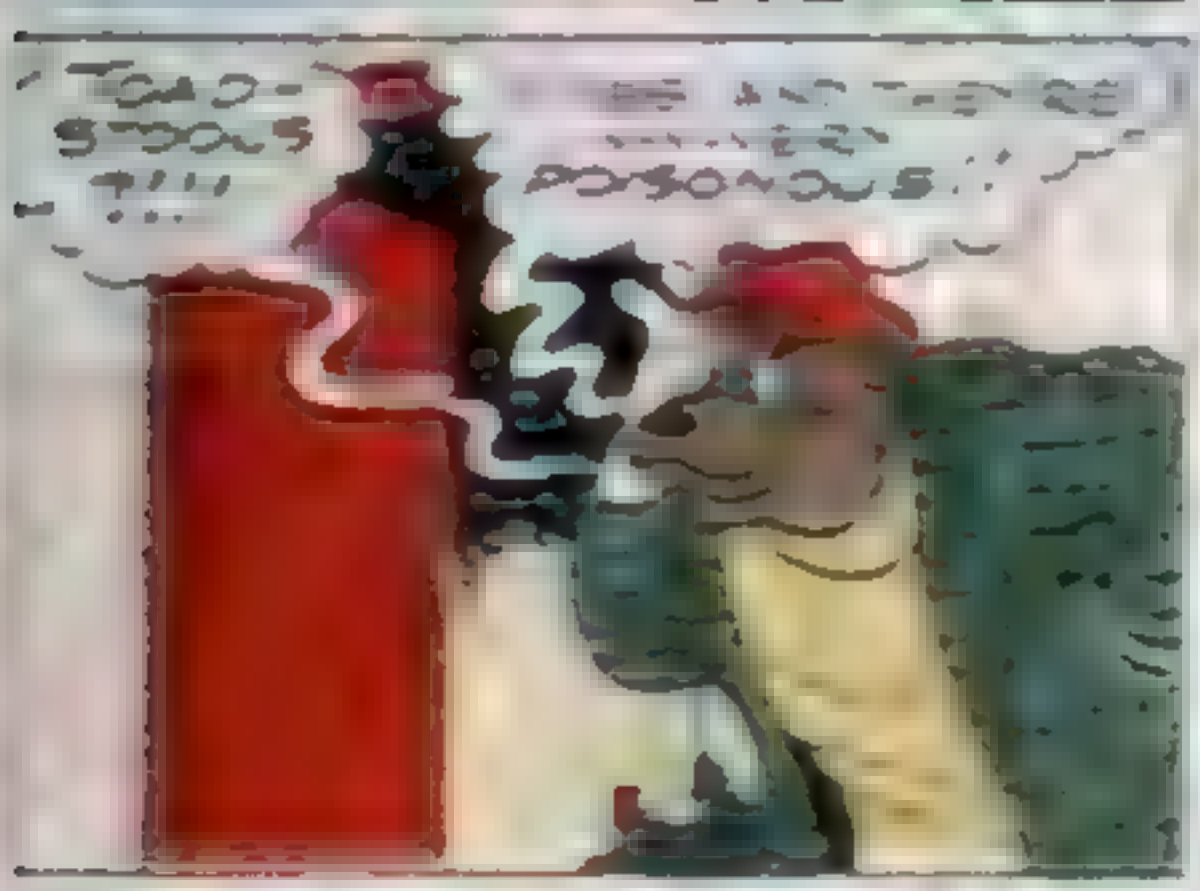


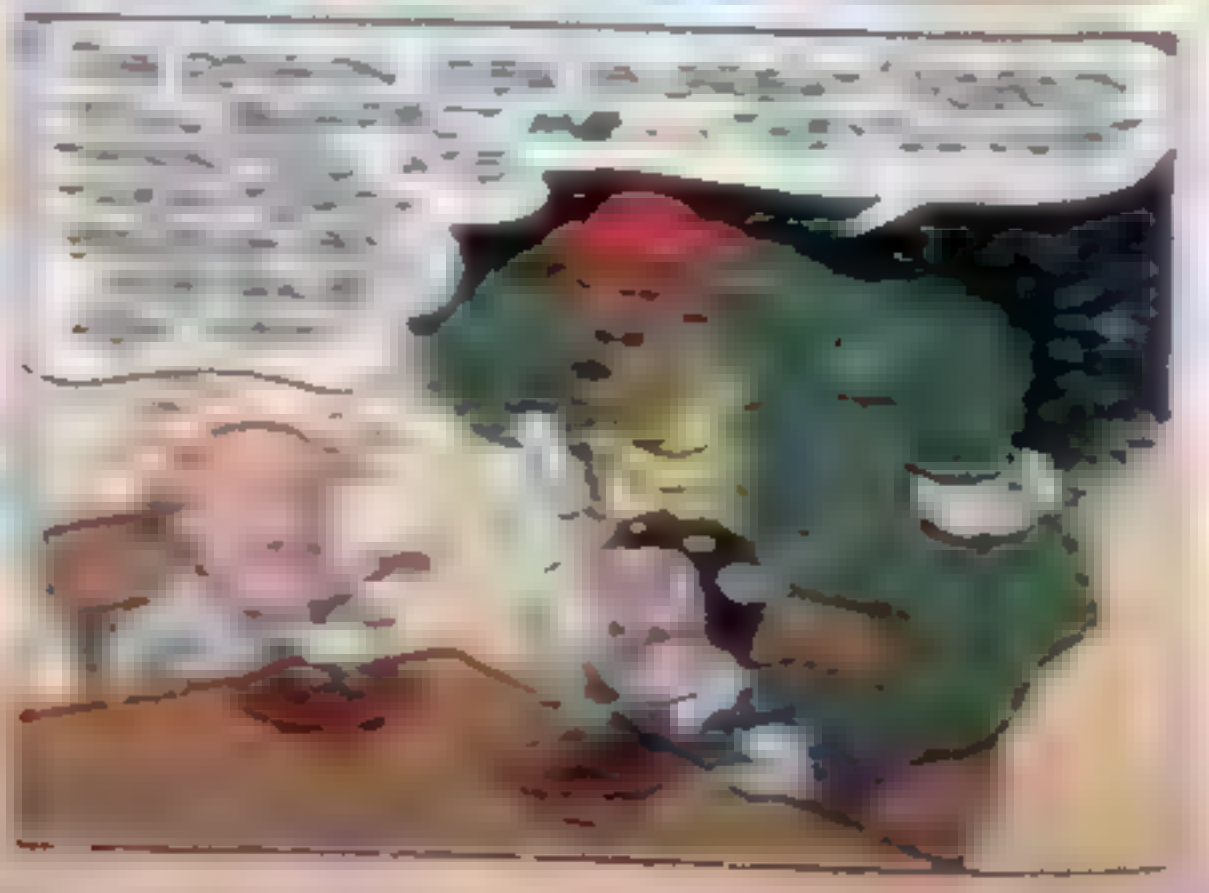


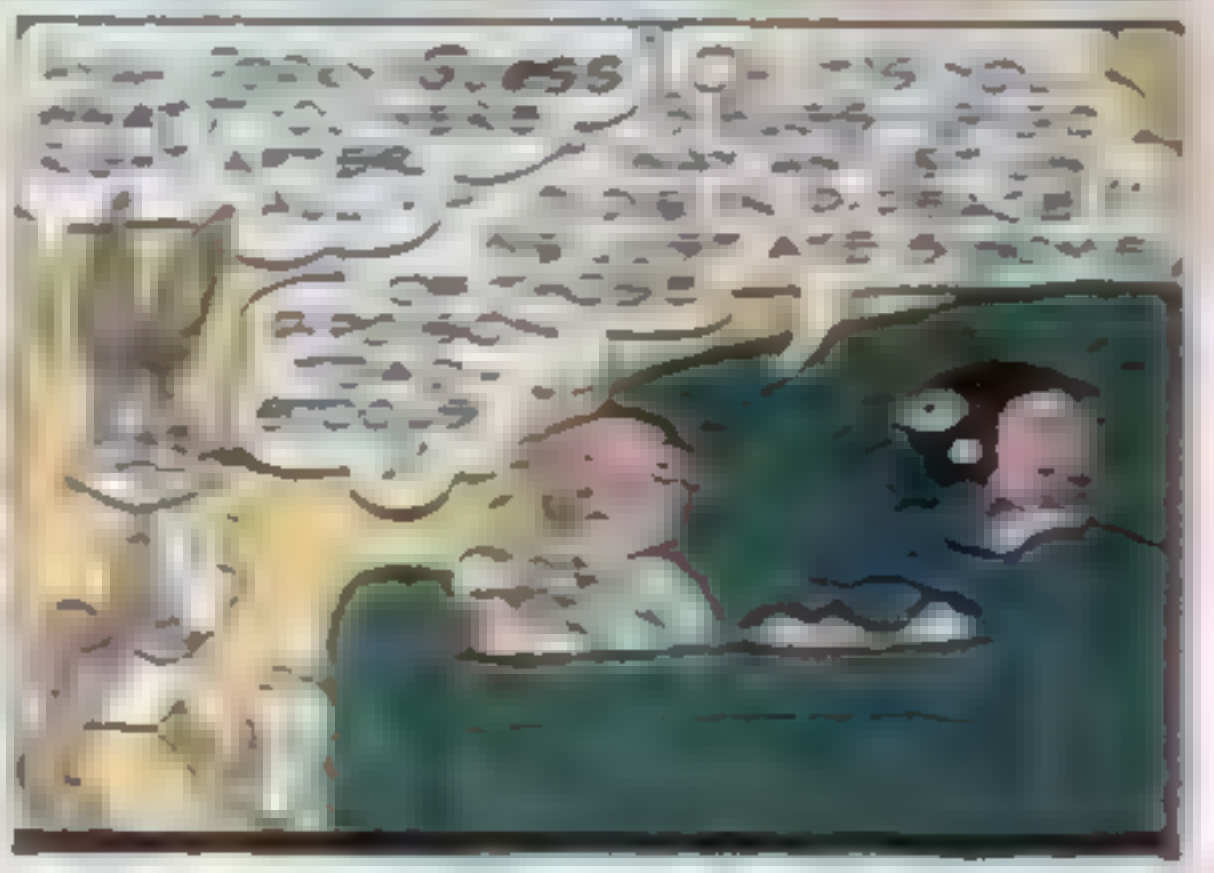




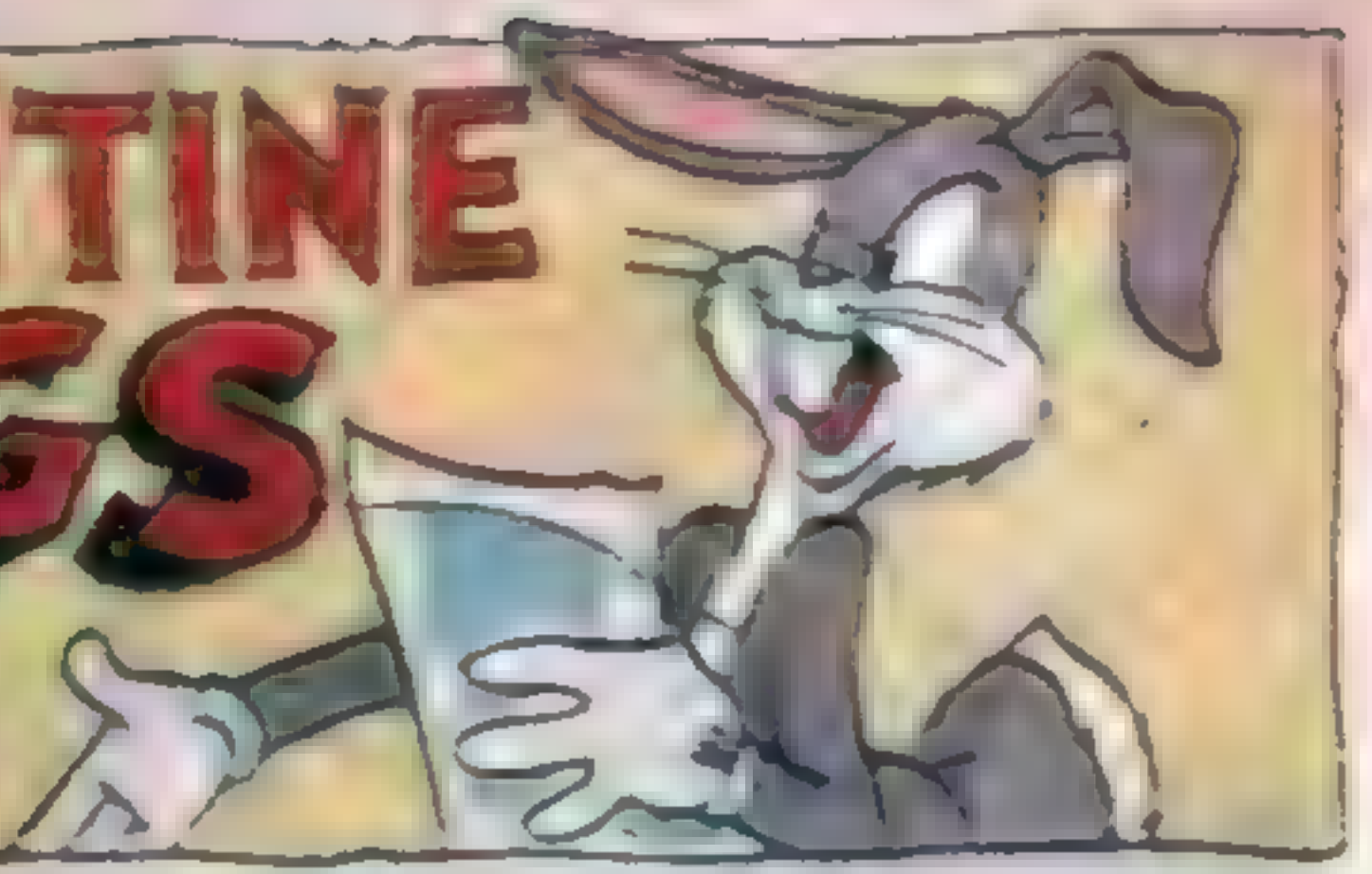








A VALENTINE FOR BUGS



At two o'clock Teacher closed her books and smiled at the rows of eager faces.

"You may put away your pencils and papers, children. It's time for our Valentine party," she said. "Bugs and Porky, please bring the box to my desk."

The room echoed with the scraping of chairs as Bugs and Porky lifted the huge valentine box on Teacher's desk. It was a wonderful box, and each boy had worked with the greatest care and secrecy, Porky and Bugs having labored with the problem of how to get the box to school.

Bugs insisted it be his job to carry the box, but Porky argued that he should do it, as he was the smaller and could squeeze through the door more easily.

Finally the box was empty, and the children returned to their seats with their valentines.

"The first valentine," Porky announced, "is from Bugs."

The room [illegible]

Every time I looked up I seemed to see Bugs [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

It was a home-made comic Valentine of a picture of a long, lanky rabbit, dressed in a green striped suit and peering out between green bars. It was crudely drawn and crudely colored, but the rabbit looked startlingly like Bugs.

Under the picture was printed a verse:

To Bugs's Valentine
Her cute you're pretty and not funny.
Bugsy loves you, my dear Bunny!
You tease. You pest. Play tricks on me.
I hope someday in jail you'll be!

"Gee!" Porky gasped, thinking of the party, "my Valentine was the best comic. Who sent it to you, Bugs?"

"I don't know!" Bugs exclaimed. "My name was printed on the envelope. And there's no name inside. But I'll find out who did it. And when I do [illegible]

"What's the matter, Bugs?" a mocking voice interrupted. Bugs's enemy

Bugs glared up at Rocket Rabbit who stood beside his desk holding one of the comic Valentines. Rocket was the smallest, meanest rabbit in the room. Bugs was always having fights on hand, but Rocket never became angry. He kept on making [illegible] trying to be friendly.

"Did you send me my Valentine?"

[illegible]

[illegible]

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC PRESENT

ELMER FUDD

BY [illegible]

[illegible] A TERRIBLE CALL [illegible] A MAN [illegible]

"IS SUCH TO BE ALIVE IN A [illegible] IT'S REALLY [illegible]"

OOOOOF!!

WHY DON'CHA WATCH WHERE YER GOIN' STUPID?

"I'D DELIBERATELY LET ME HAVE IT ON THE CHIN AGAIN, IF I HAD JUST A LITTLE BIGGER TARGET TO PUT IT ON!"

AW! GET A HOT WATER BOTTLE AND SUCH A SHRIMP AREN'T YA?

THAT'S WHAT YA COOL YA OOH! HAR! HAR!!

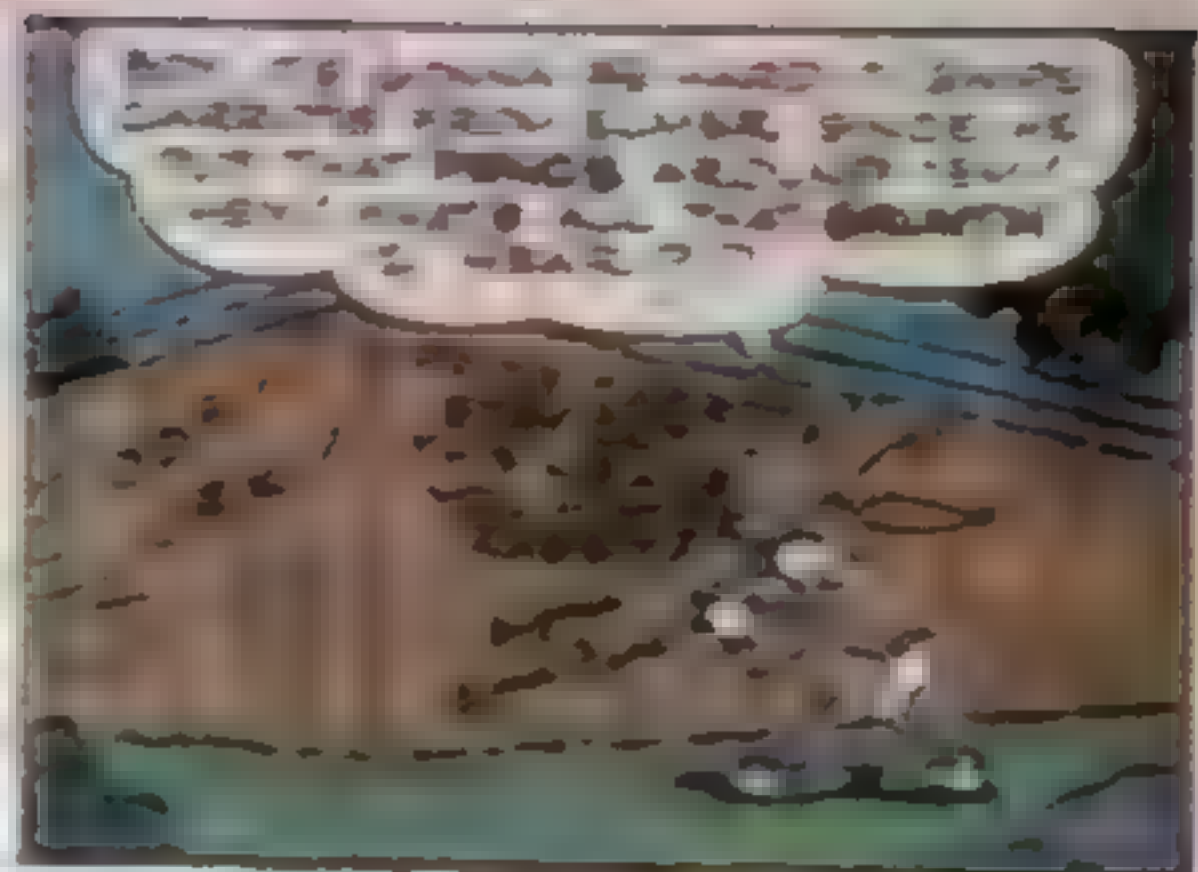
EEEEF!

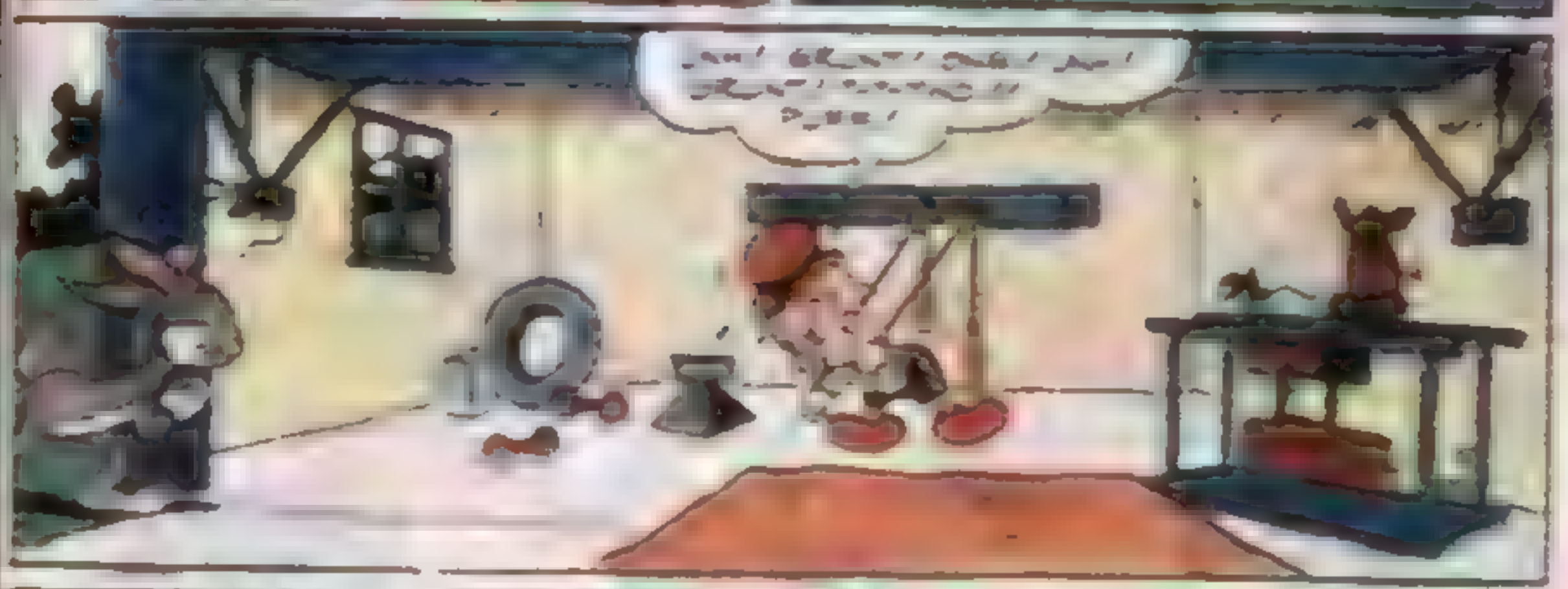
"I'M GONNA GIVE HIM ENOUGH WATER [illegible] TO GET [illegible] NEEDED MEDICAL!!"

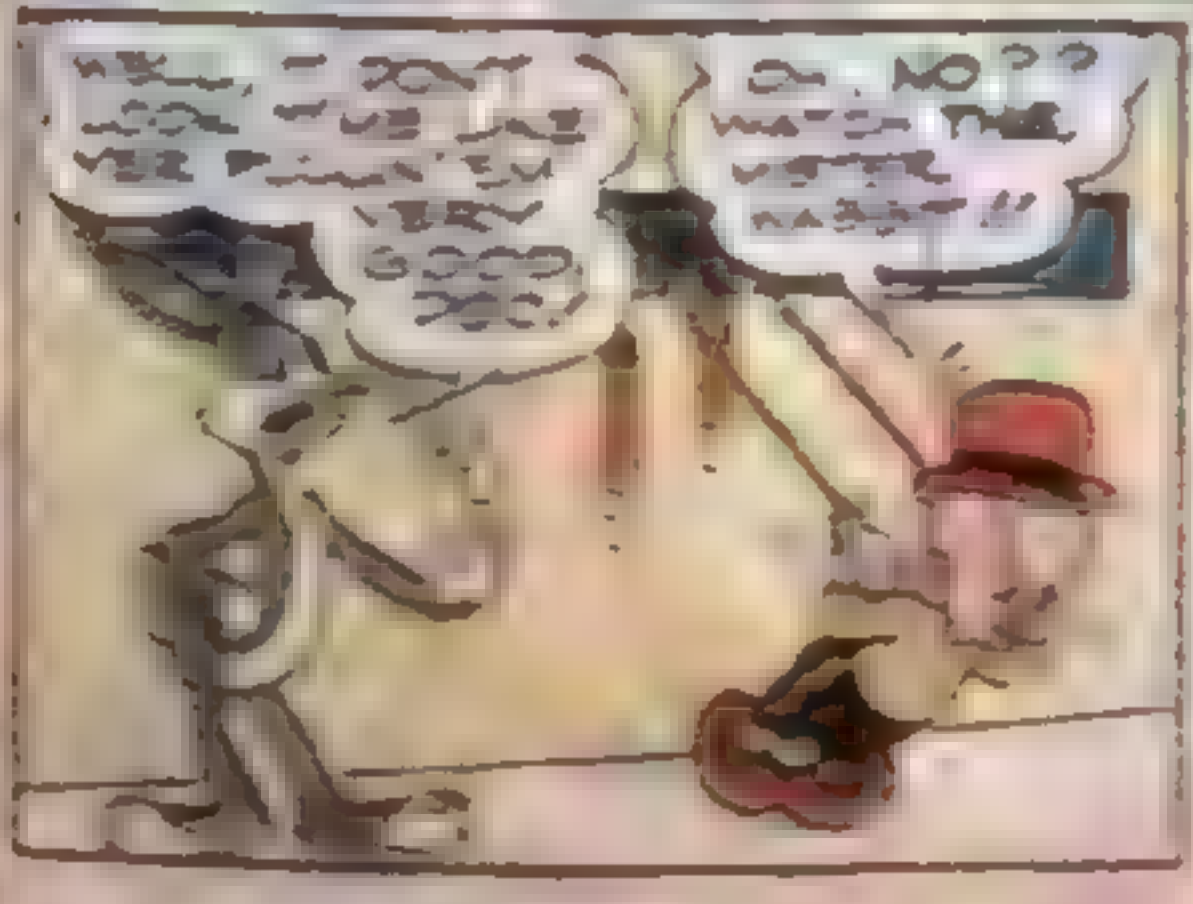
HEE HEE HEE!!

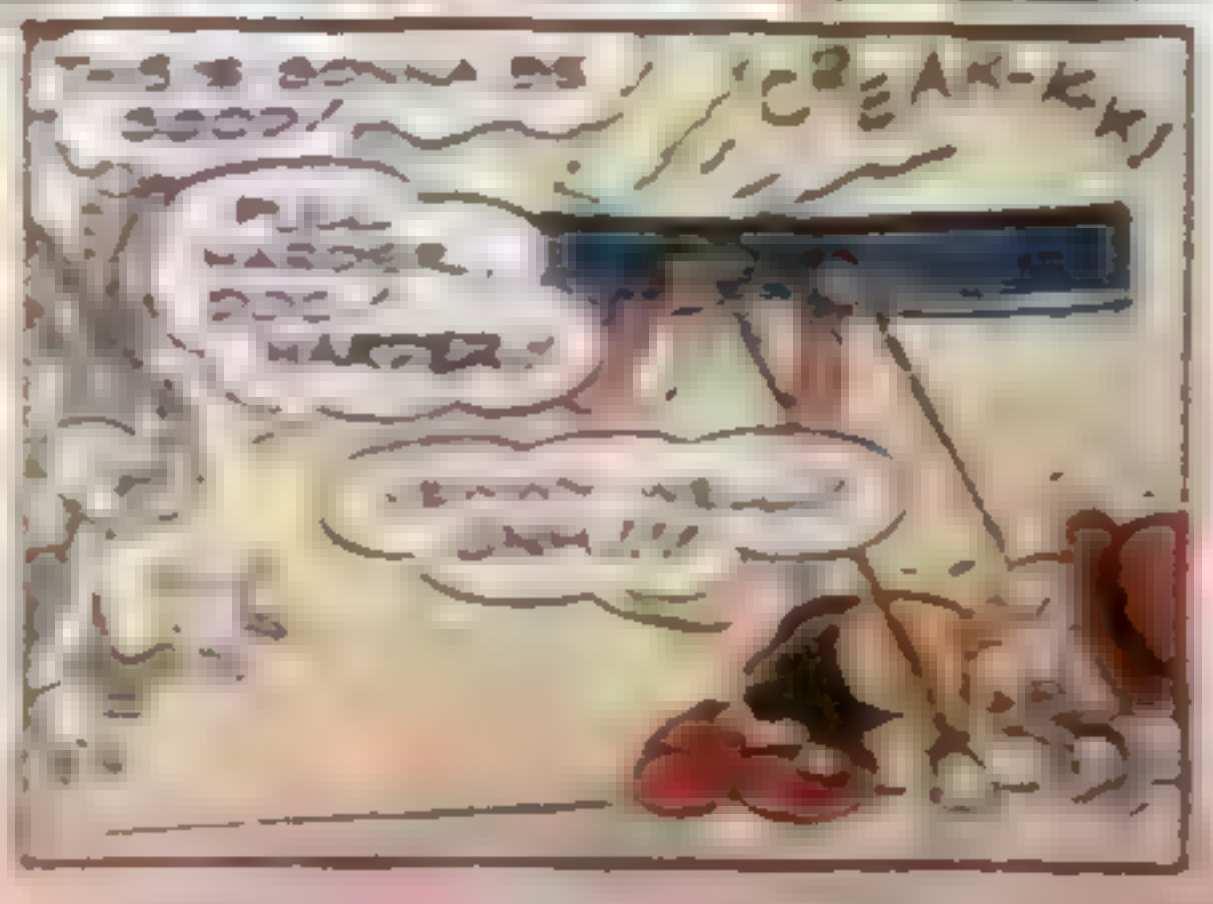
"I'M BIG AND STRONG — I'LL SEE! I'M A MAN AND OF WEIGHTS AND WON'T GET REAL POWERFUL!" "THEN I'LL BEAT YOU UP SO I'LL SCREAM FOR MERCY!!"

THE LAST ATTACK

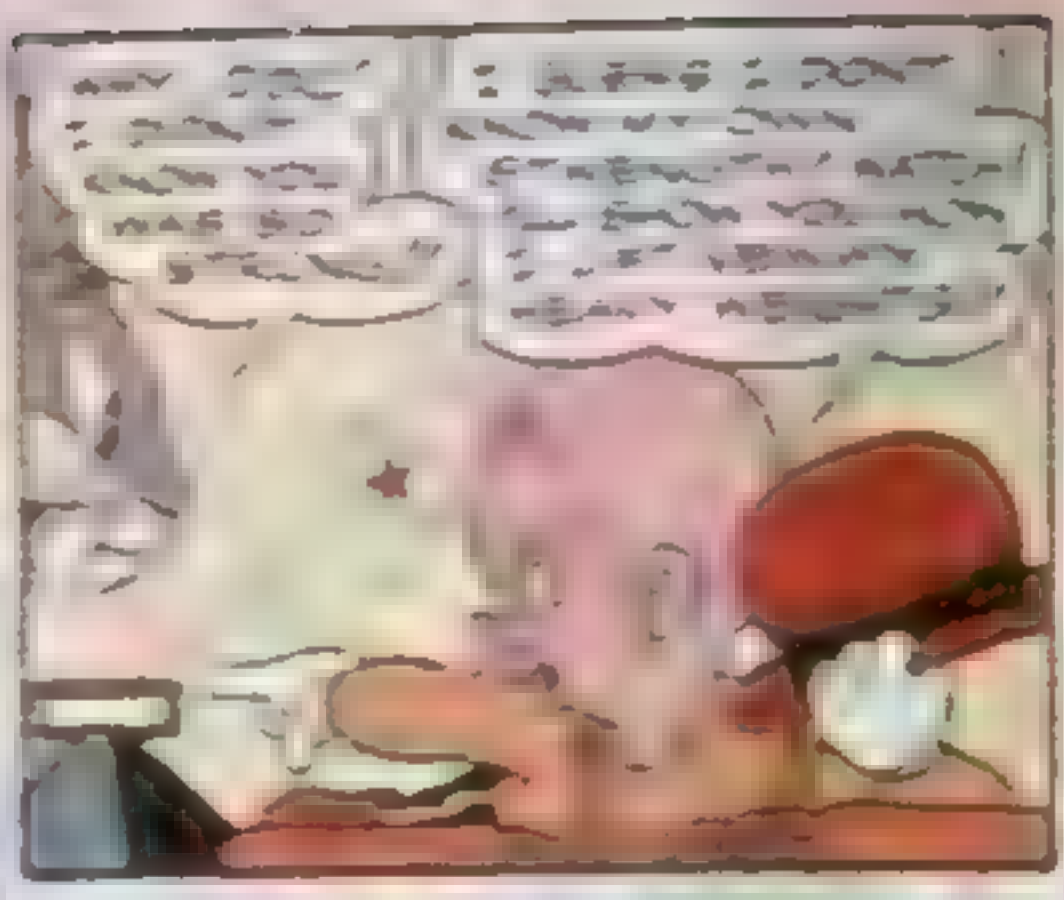


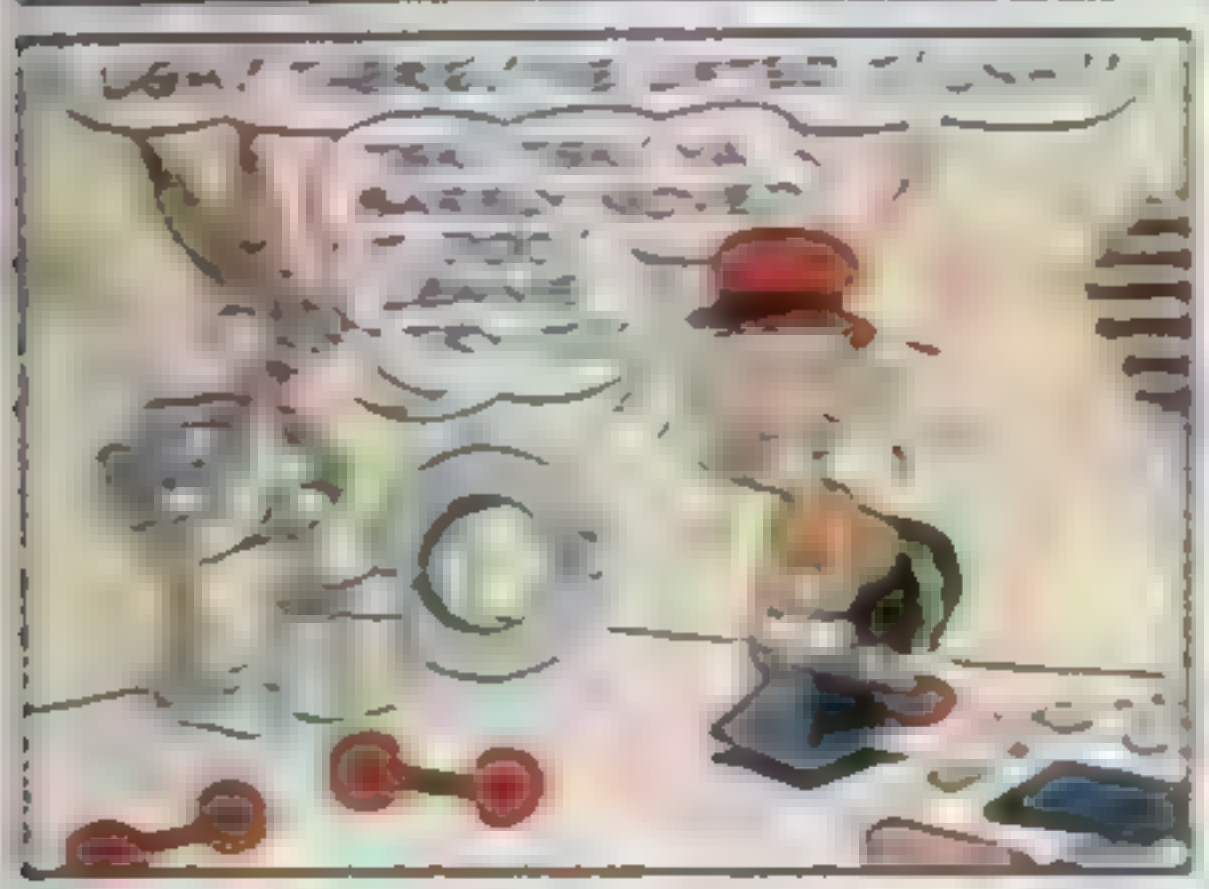


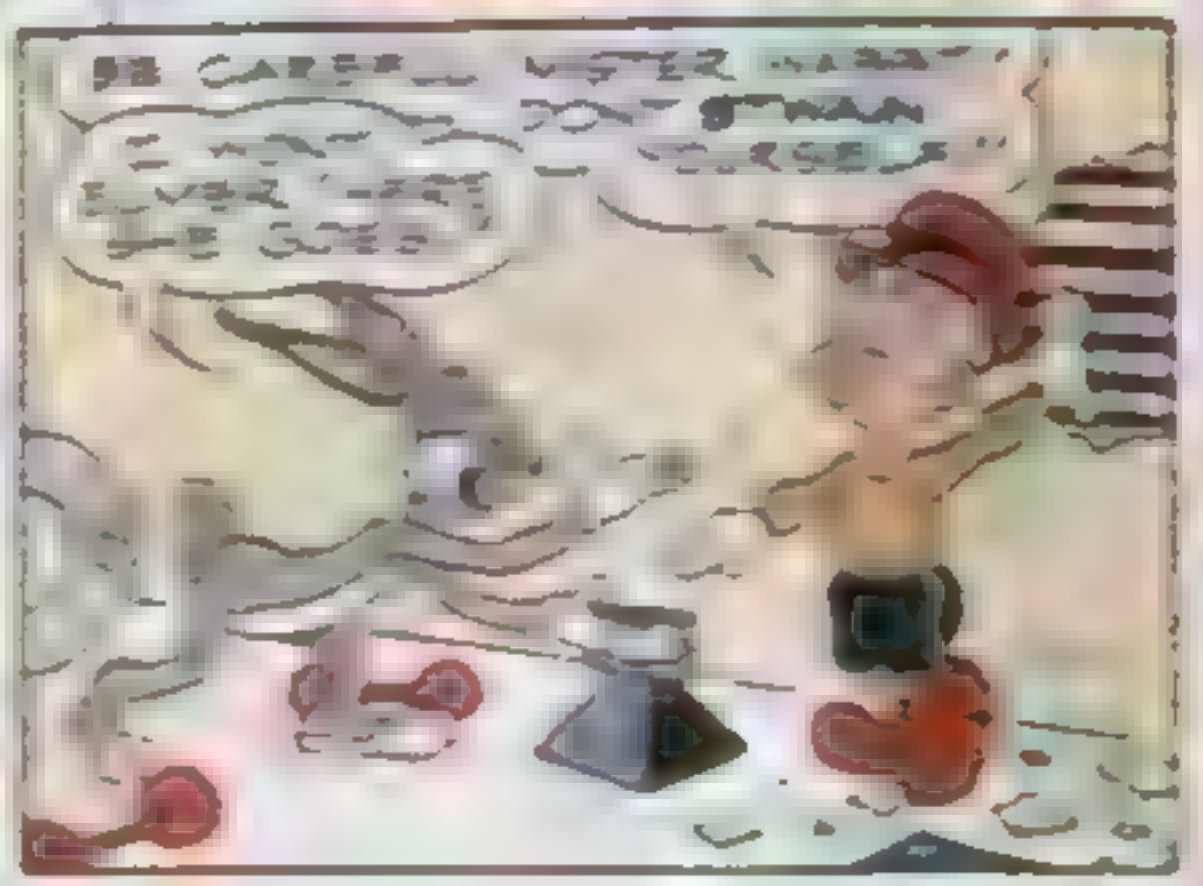


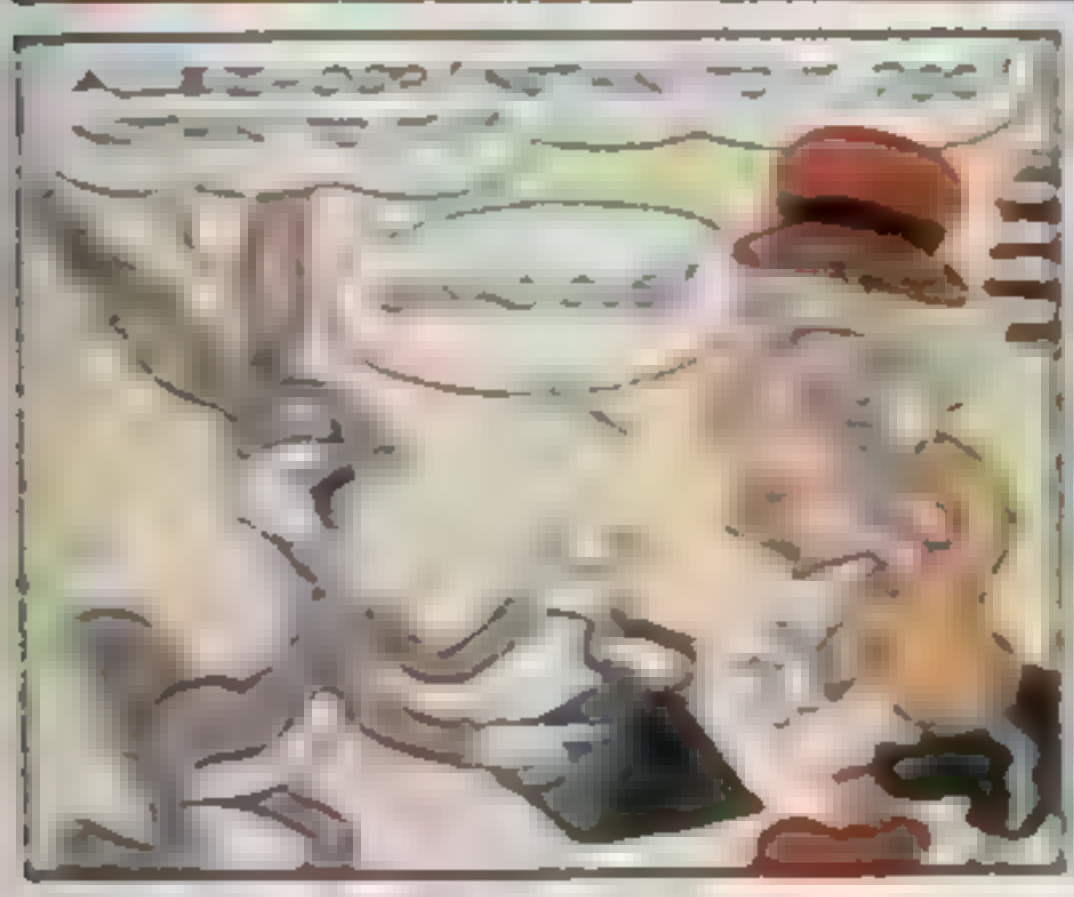


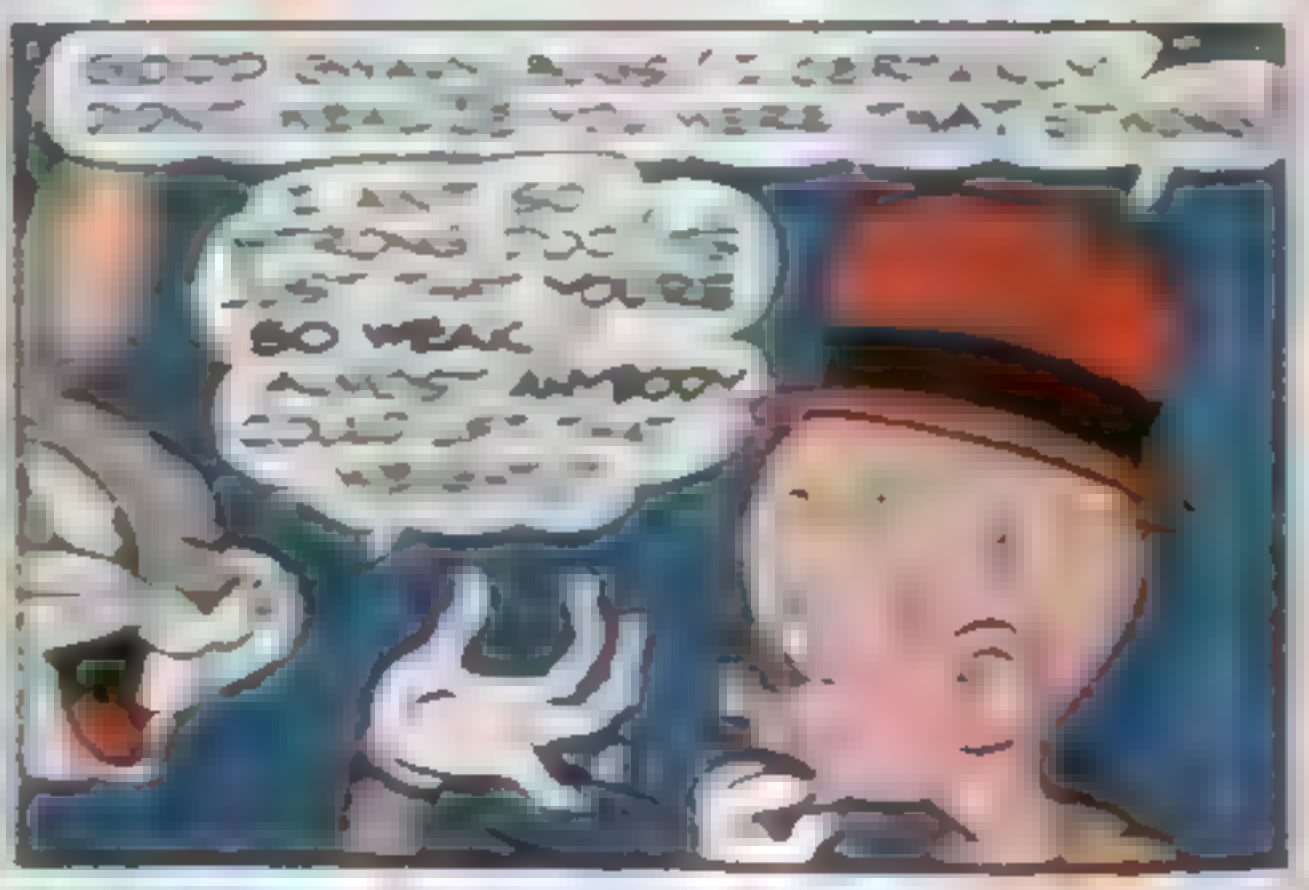
CR-I-ZADD

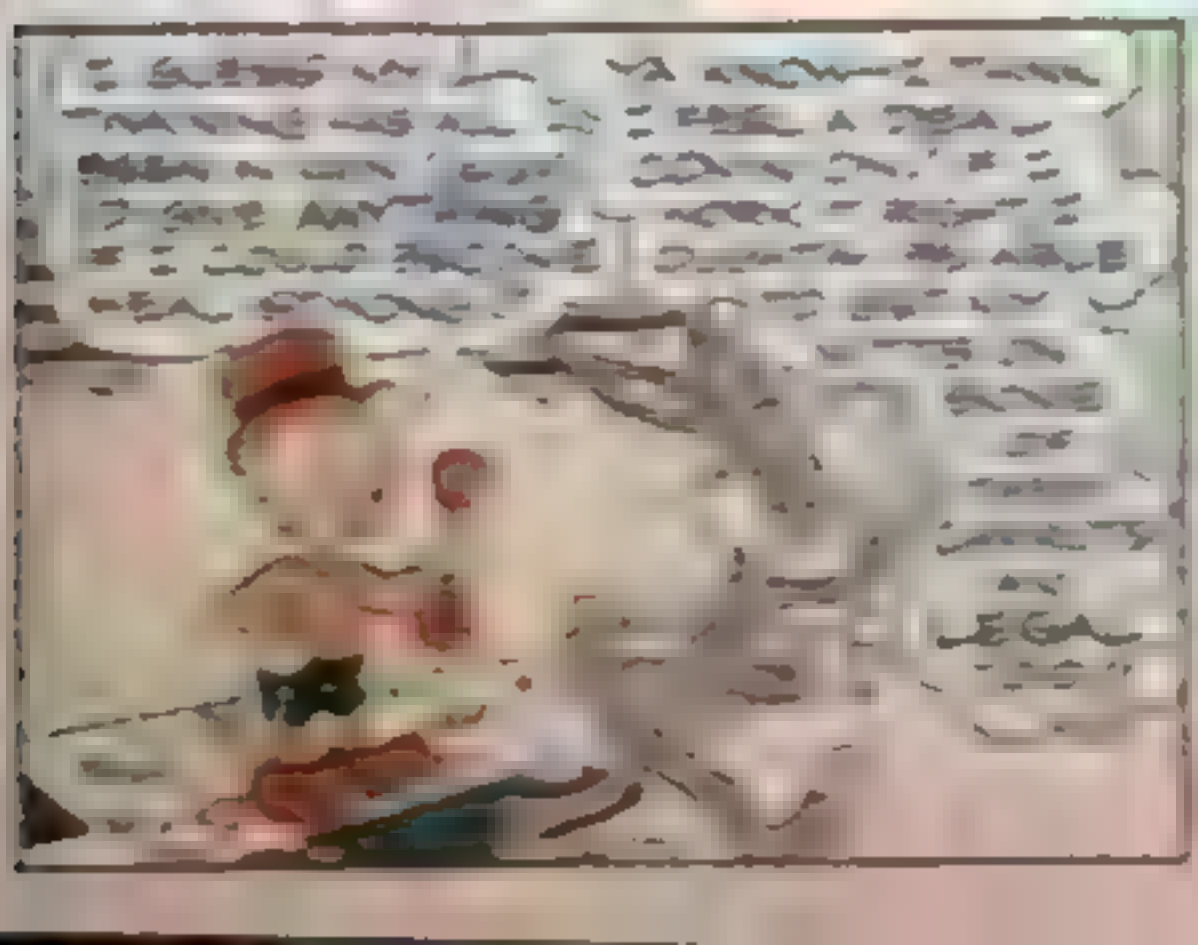


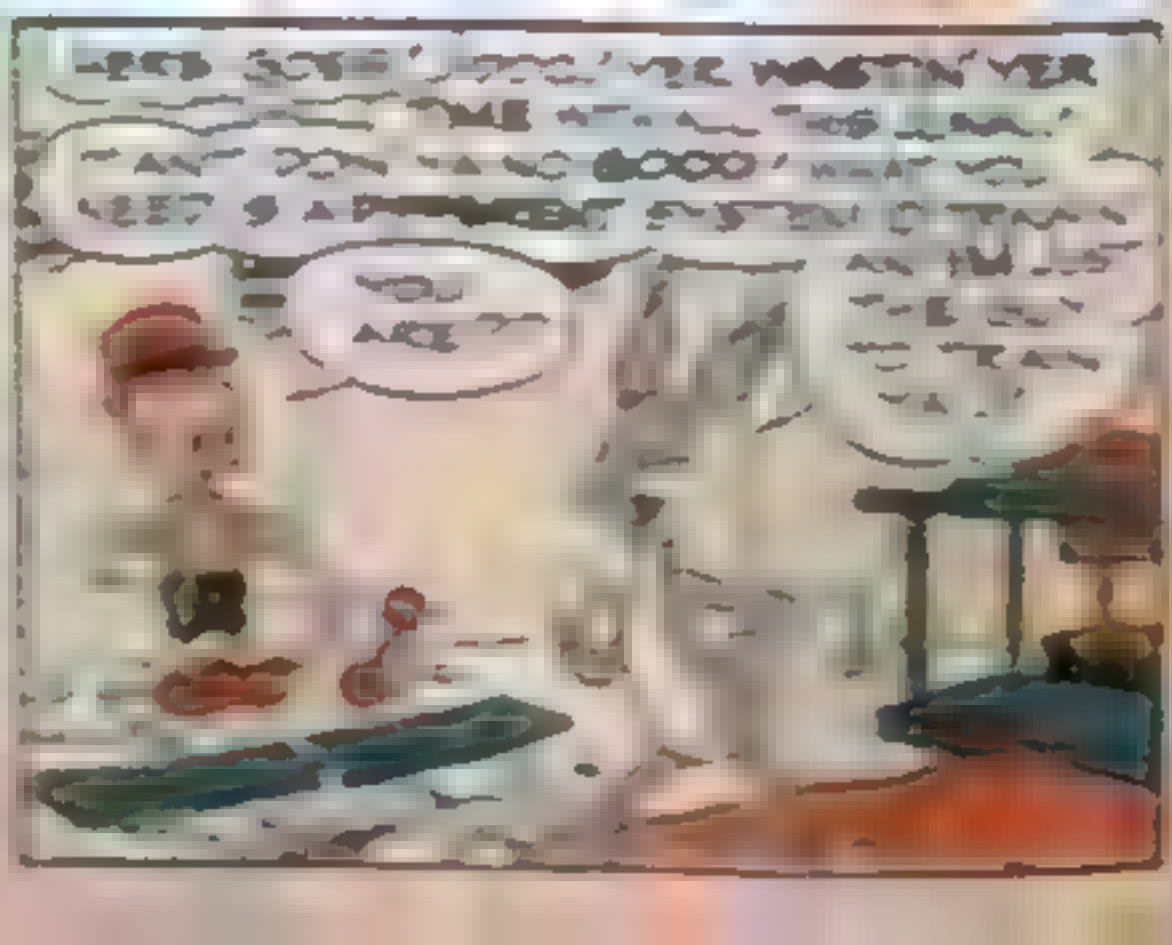




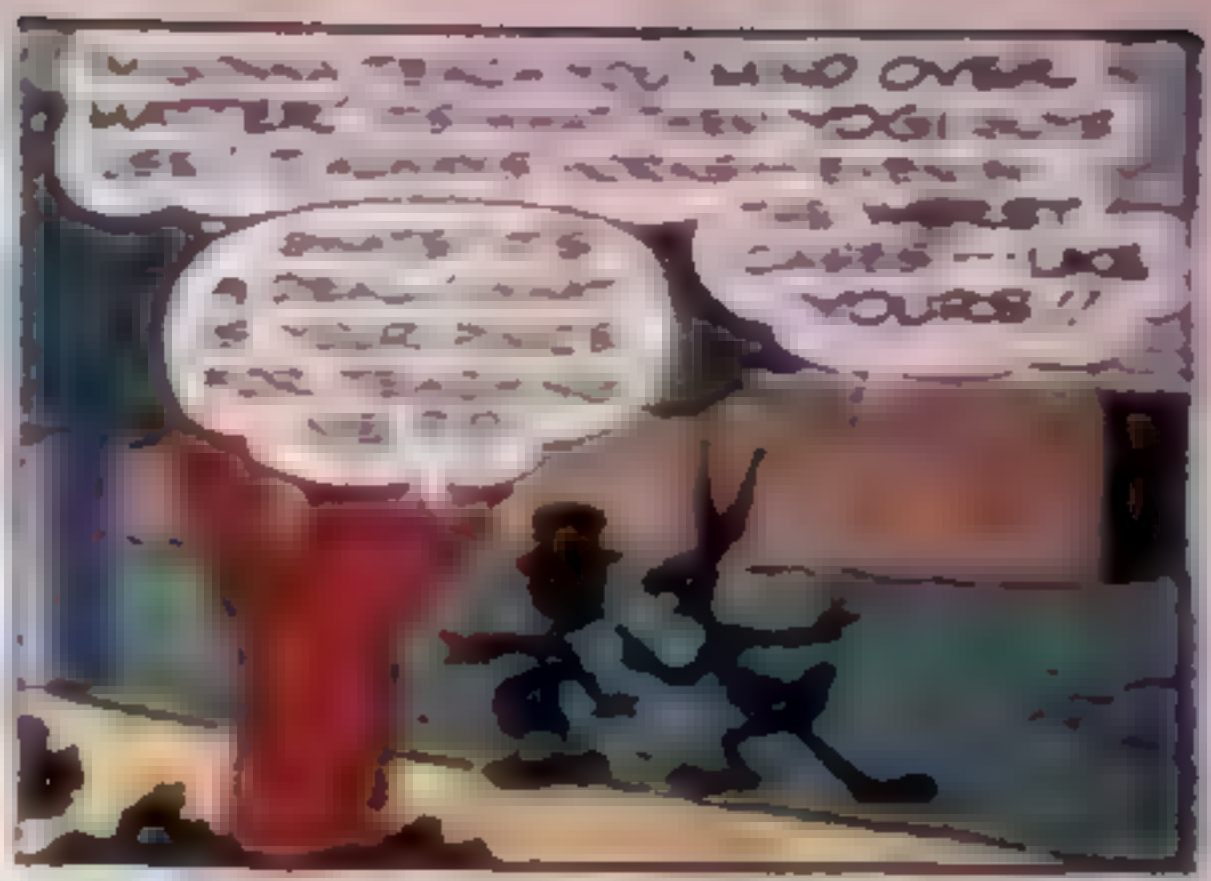


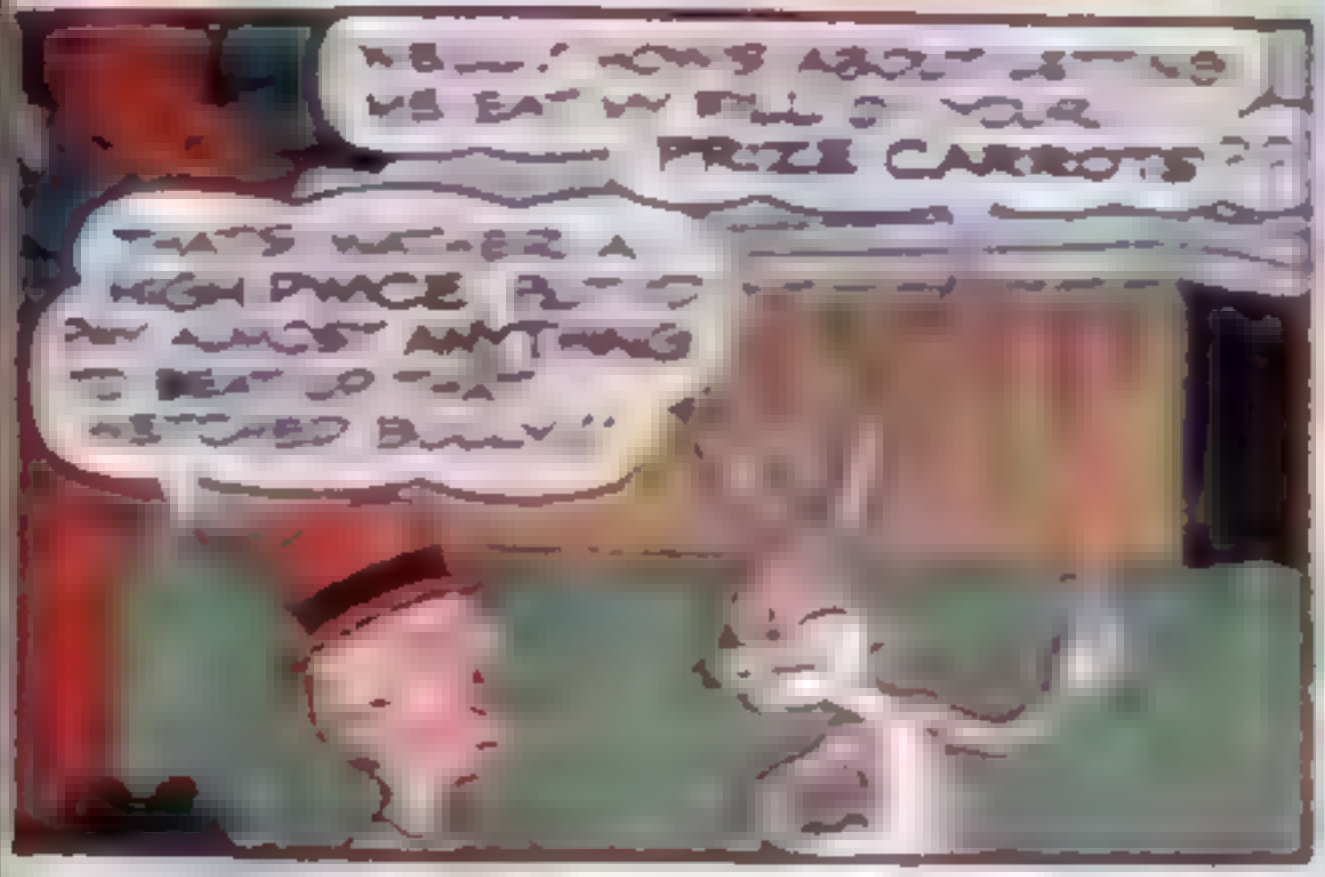

GOOD GRIEF, BLOG! I CERTAINLY DON'T REALIZE I'D BEEN THAT STRONG
I AM SO STRONG FOR IS IT THAT YOURE SO WEAK AND ANYBODY COULD DO THAT

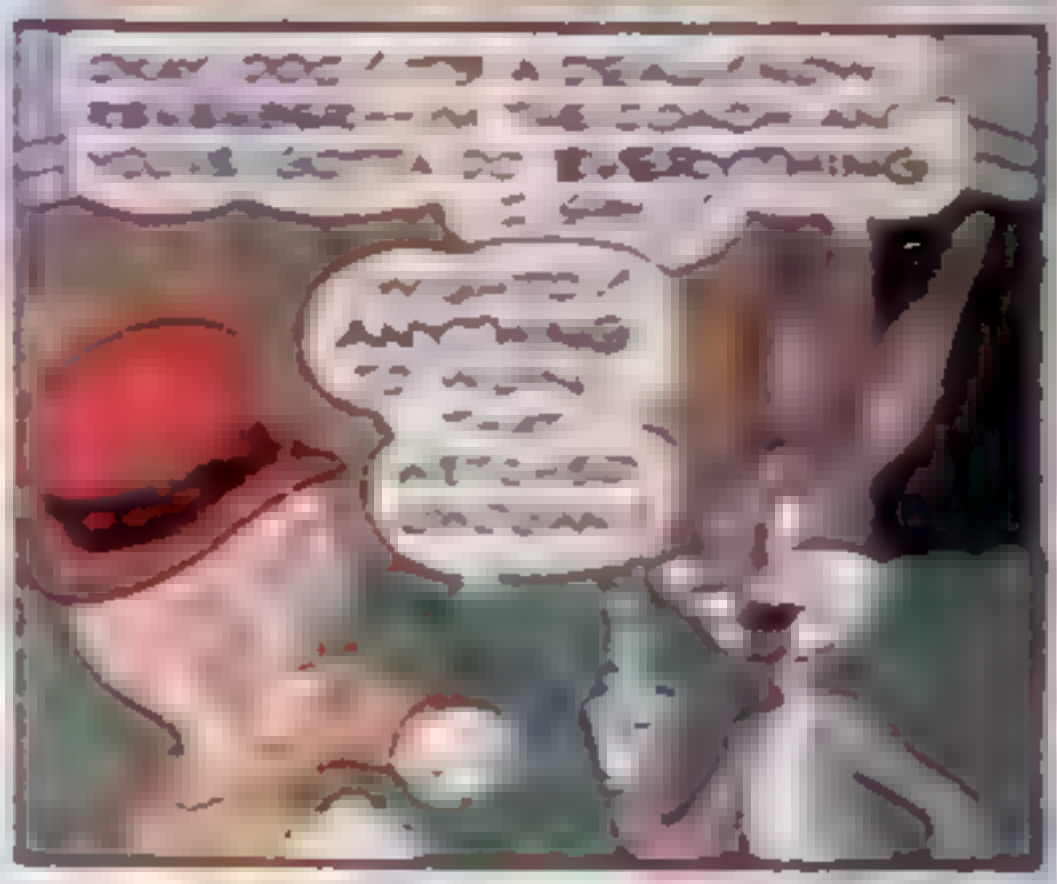



ARE

FOR THE RIGHT PRICE I MIGHT BE ABLE TO SEE YOU COULD BEAT THE STUFFING OUT OF BRUTUS!!
DO YOU WEALLY THINK I COULD?


WHAT'S A DEAL NOW AND THEN WHEN YOU'RE WINNING THE WORST CASES — LIKE YOURS!!

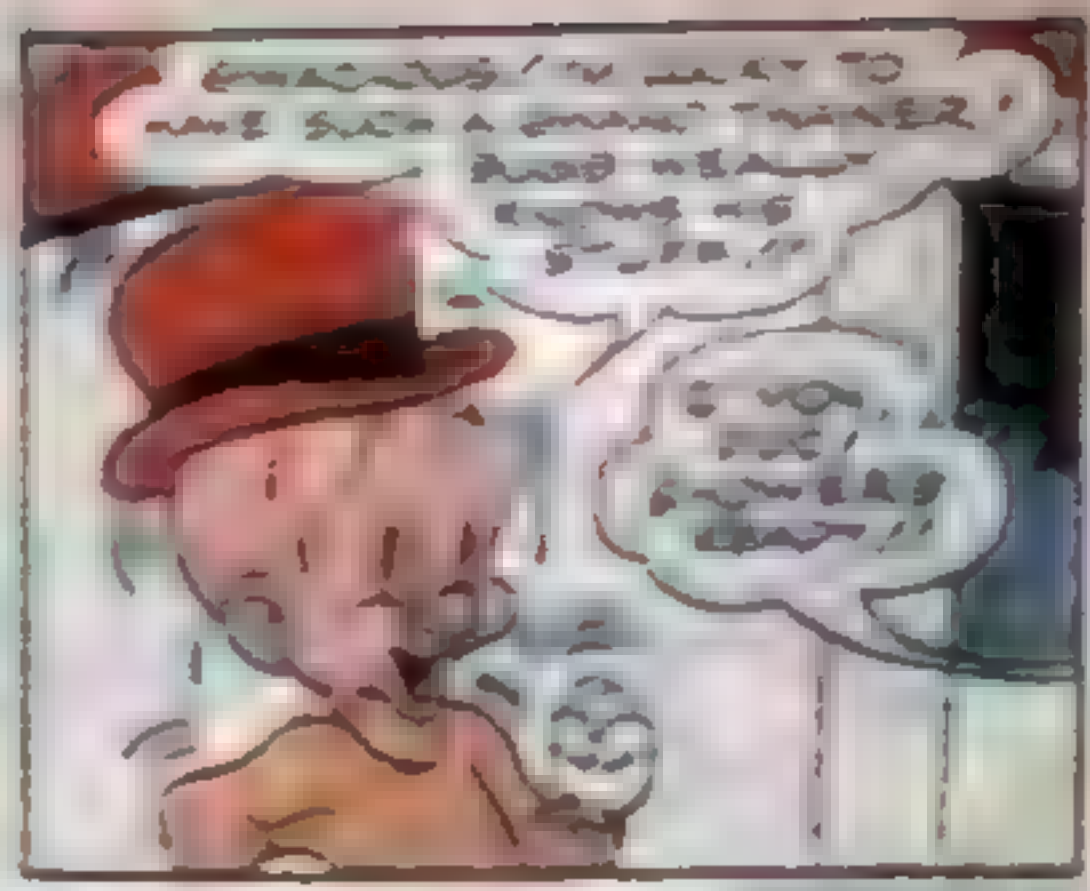

WELL—! HOW'S ABOUT IF YOU EAT WE'LL GIVE YOU PRIZE CARROTS??
THAT'S WORTH A HIGH PRICE BUT I'LL PAY ALMOST ANYTHING TO BEAT SO-CALLED BRUTUS!!

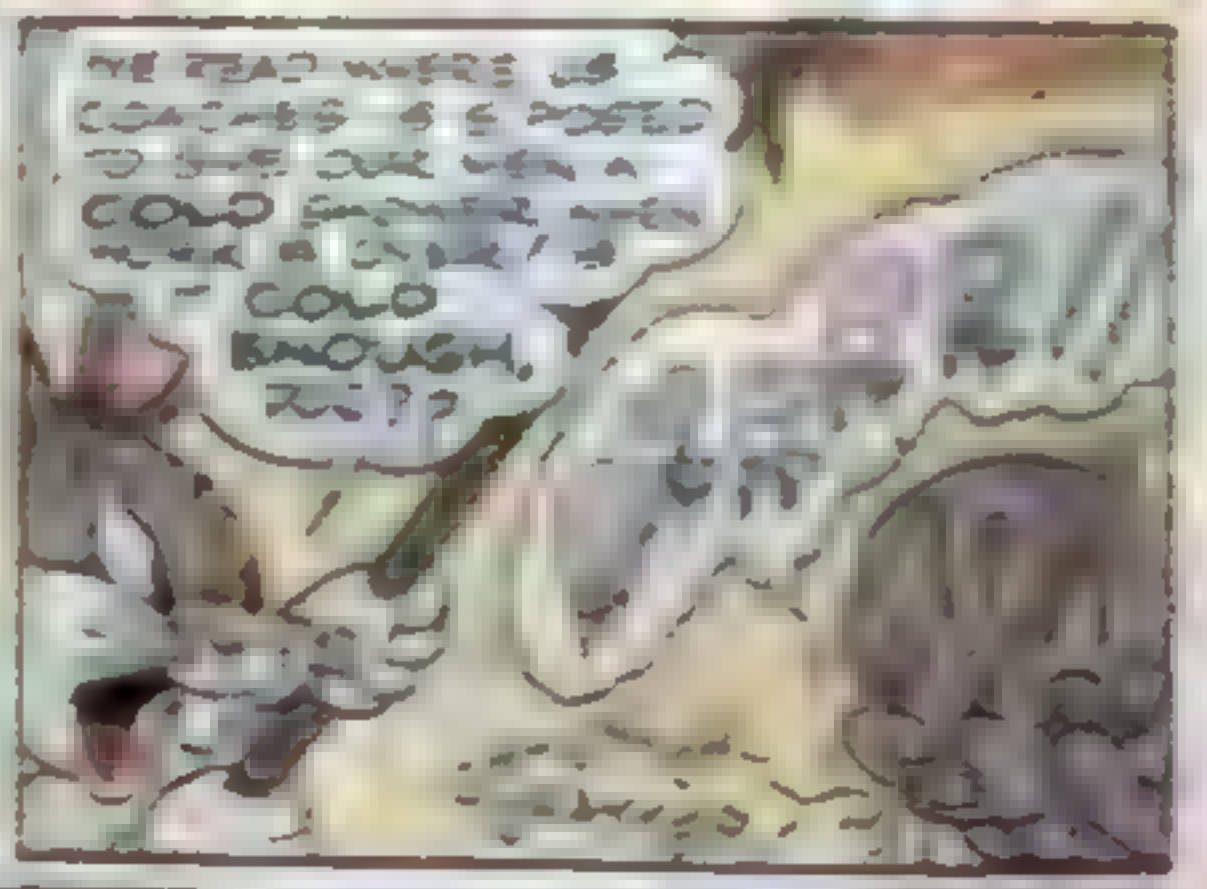

OKAY YOGI! I'M A DEAL NOW AND THEN KIDNAPPER—I'M THE COACH AND YOU'RE GOTTA DO EVERYTHING I SAY!
WHAT'S ANYTHING TO WIN THE ATTACHED CARROT!

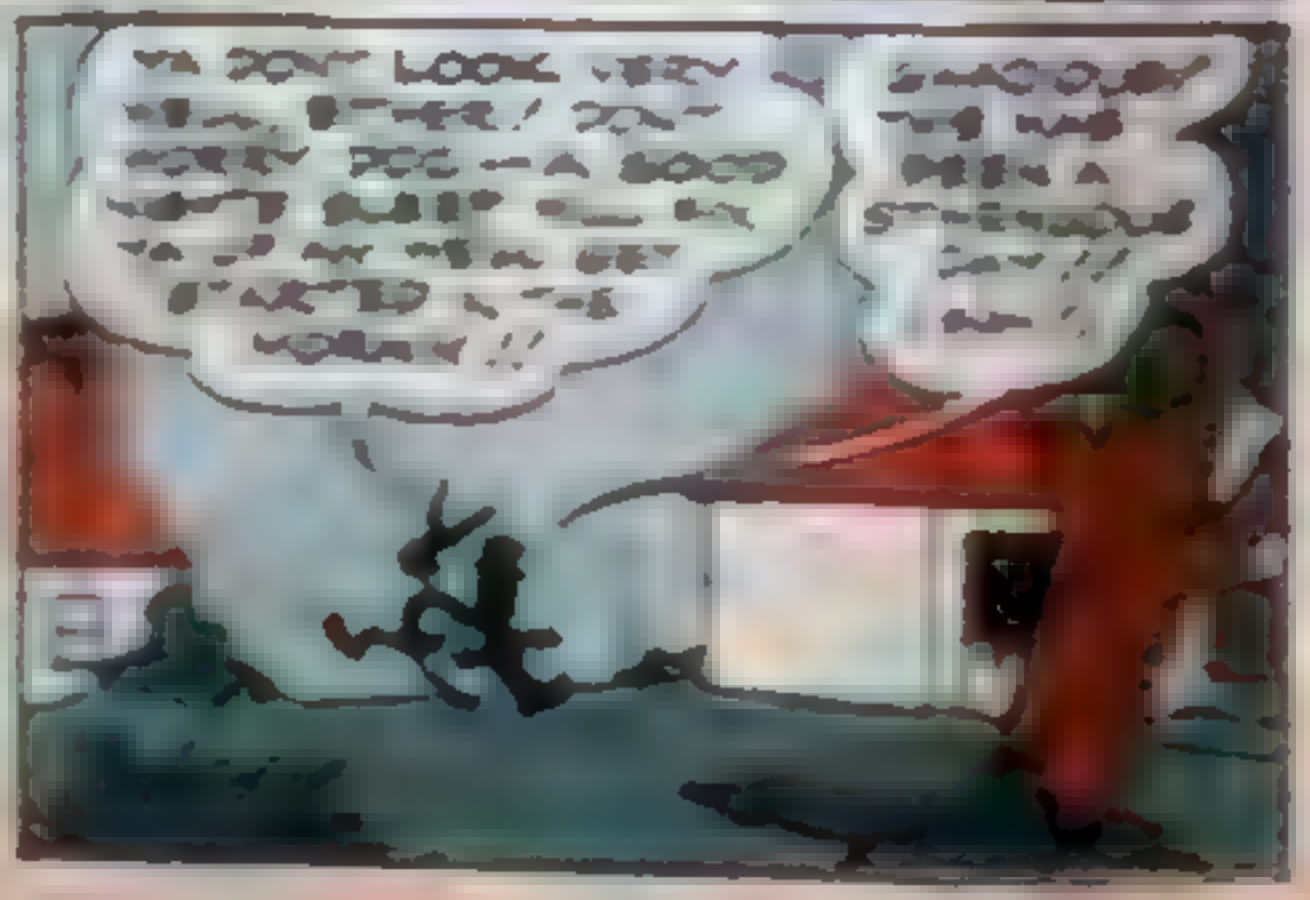
THE NEXT MORNING
O.O.AH! OOF! I WON'T GO HERE LONG TO WIN ME WINNER WITHOUT WINNING!!
I AM YOGI! BUT FIRST HERE IS A SET OF TOP SECRET PEP PILLS! YOU'LL ONLY NEED SEVENTY-SIX LAPS SO FAR!!

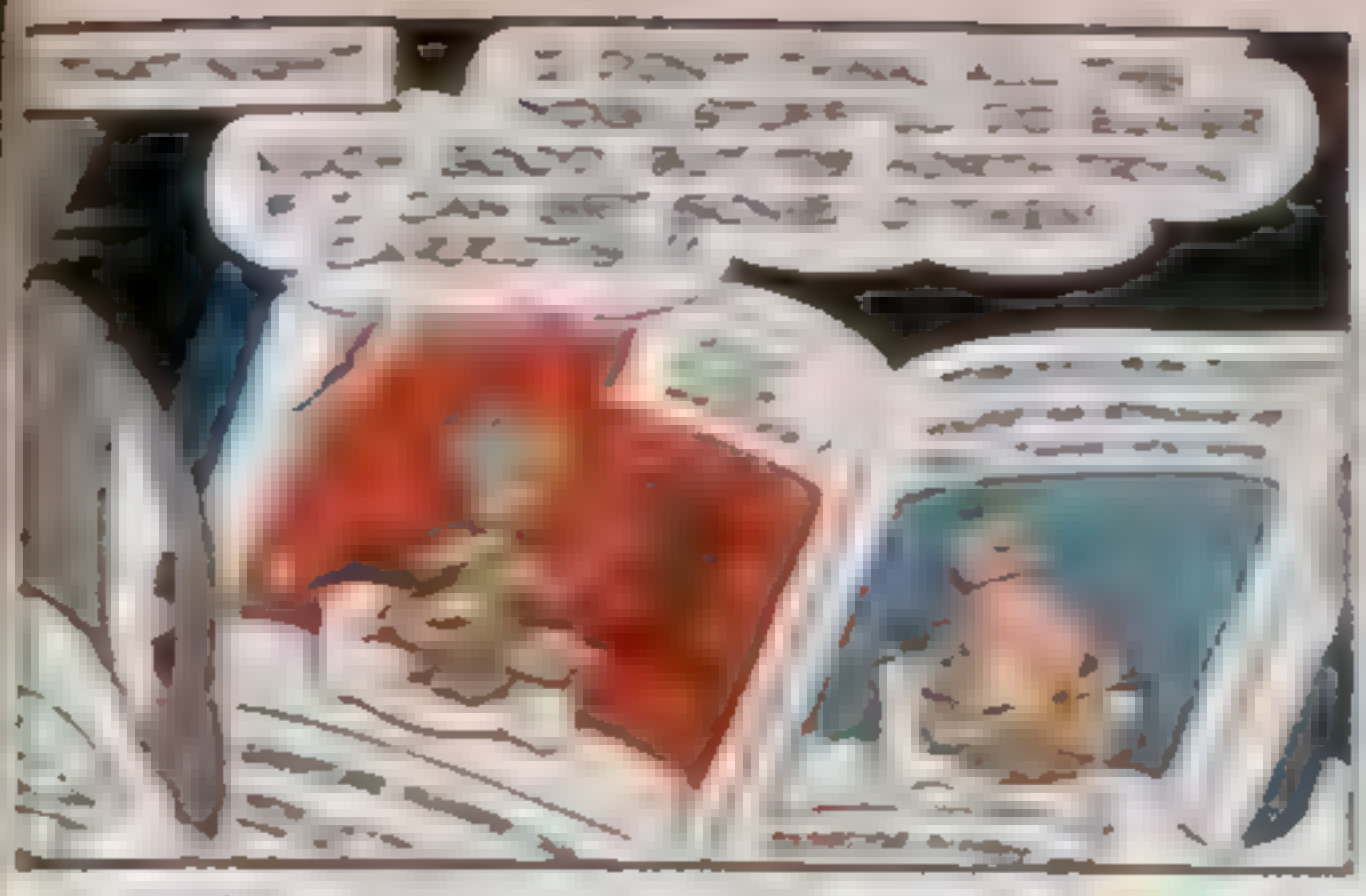
OOF! WHEW! PANT! PANT!
SHOOT! I'M EVER GONNA BE A GOOD HARE-TAKER YOGI!!

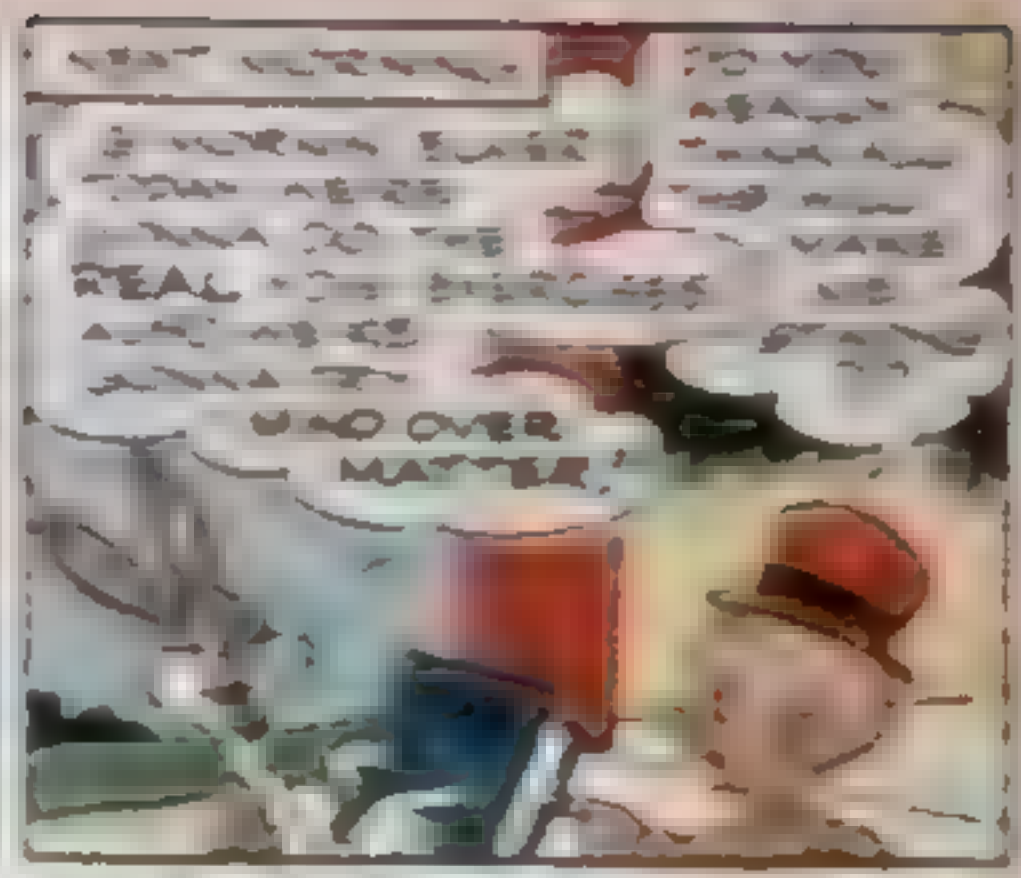
I GUESS SO. SO WE HAVE TAKE A LOOK YOGI AND SEE IF WE CAN EARNEST!!

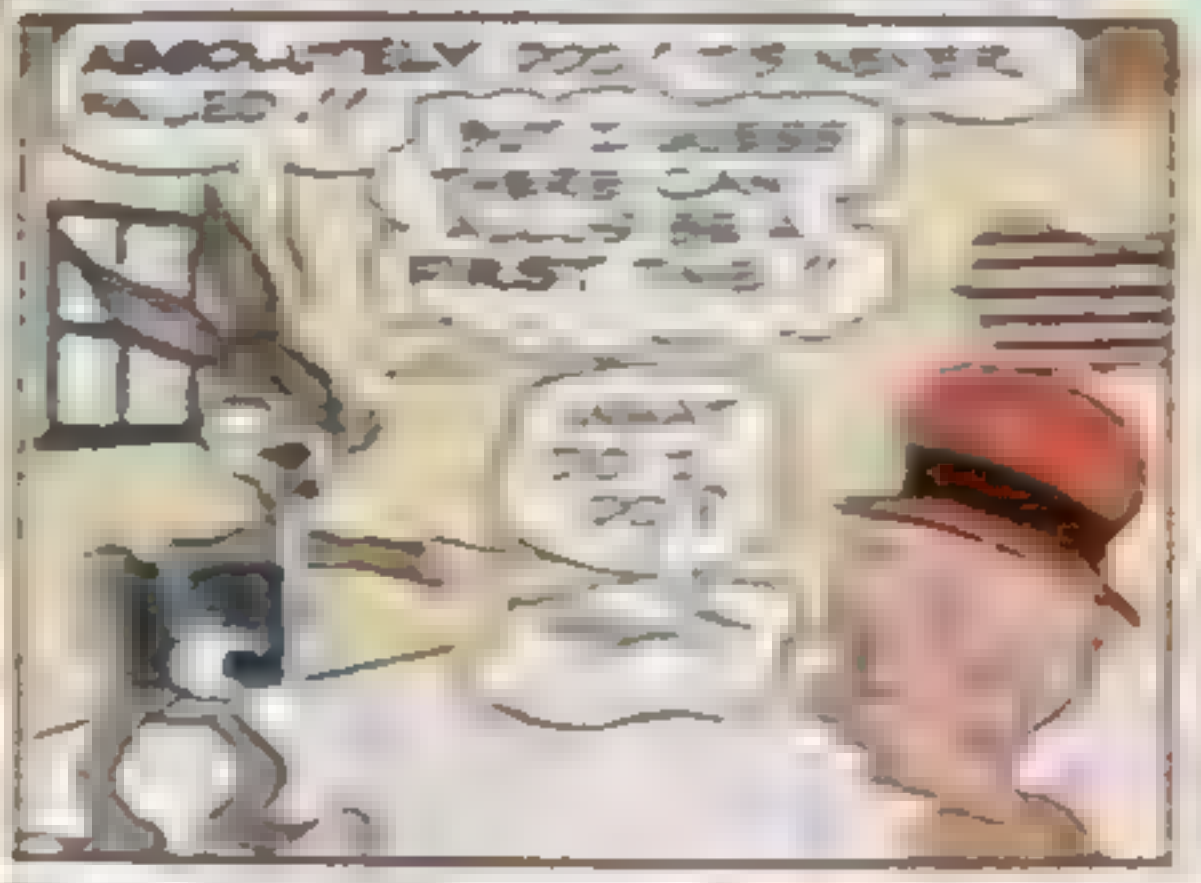


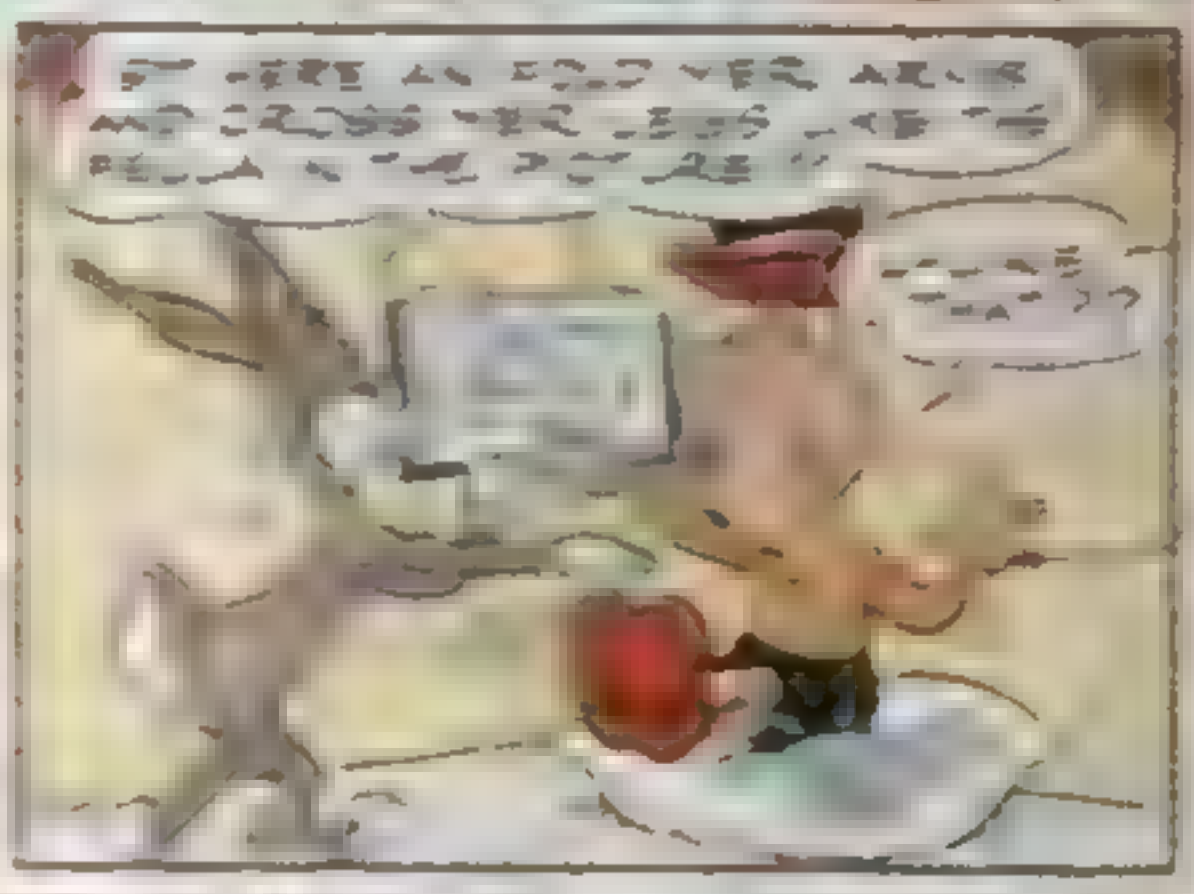







UNO OVER MATTER.

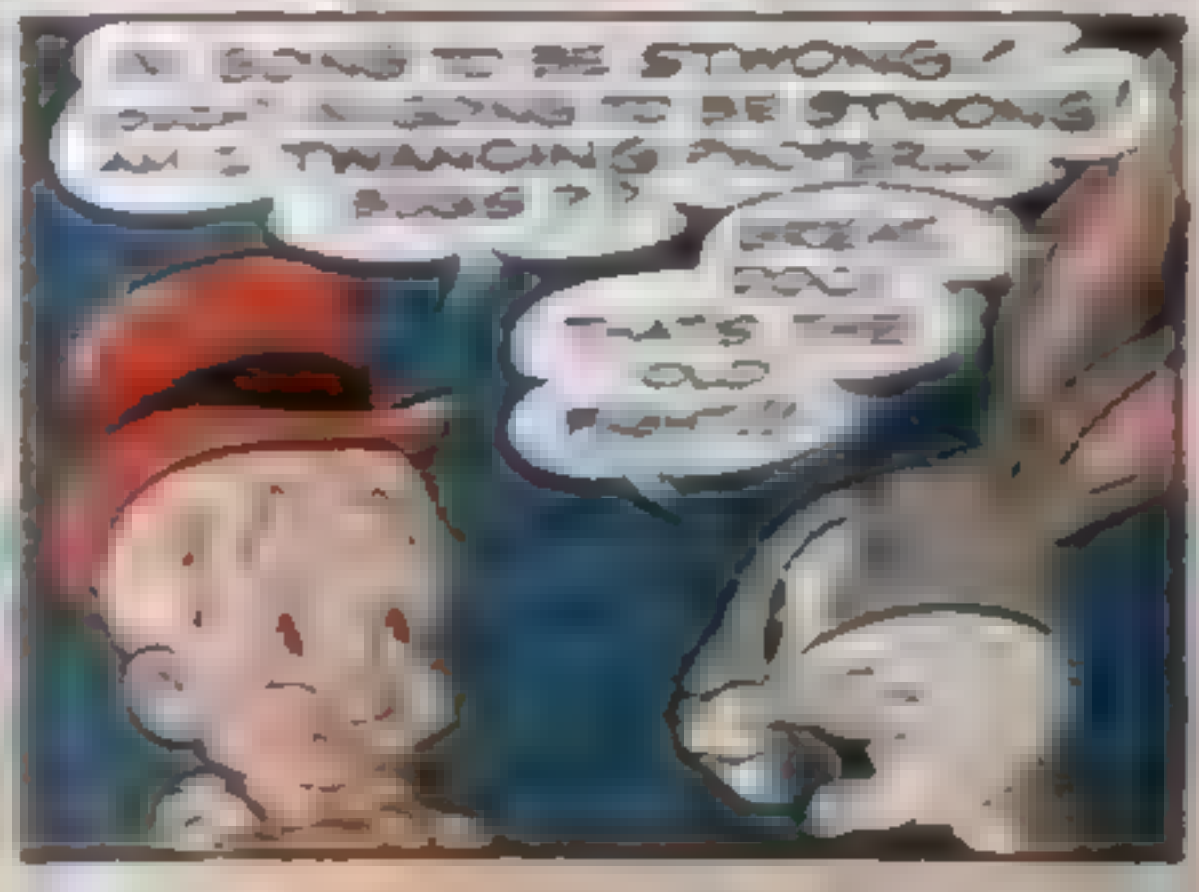

ABSOLUTELY DOG-GONE-ER-RIFIC!!
BUT I GUESS THERE CAN ALWAYS BE A FIRST TIME!!
WHAT DO I DO?

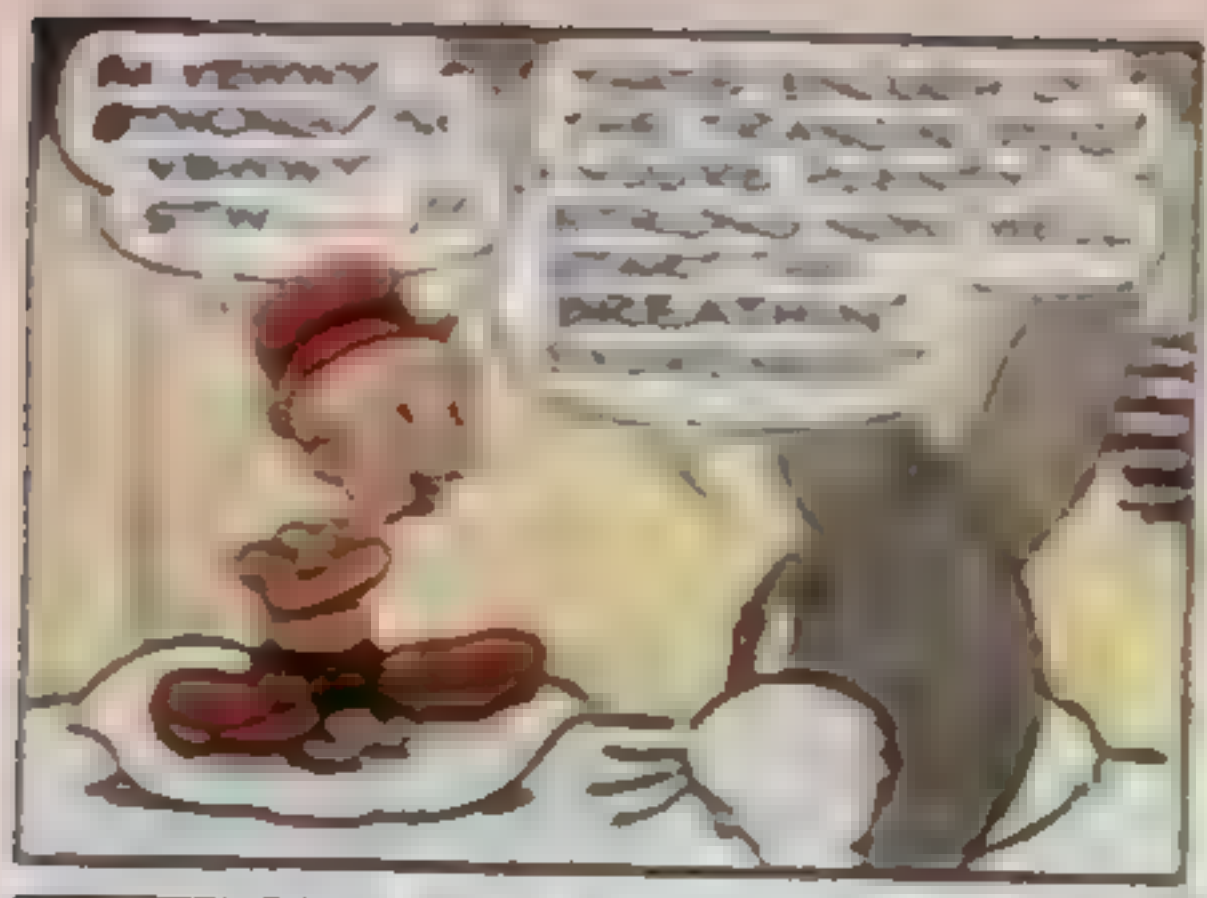


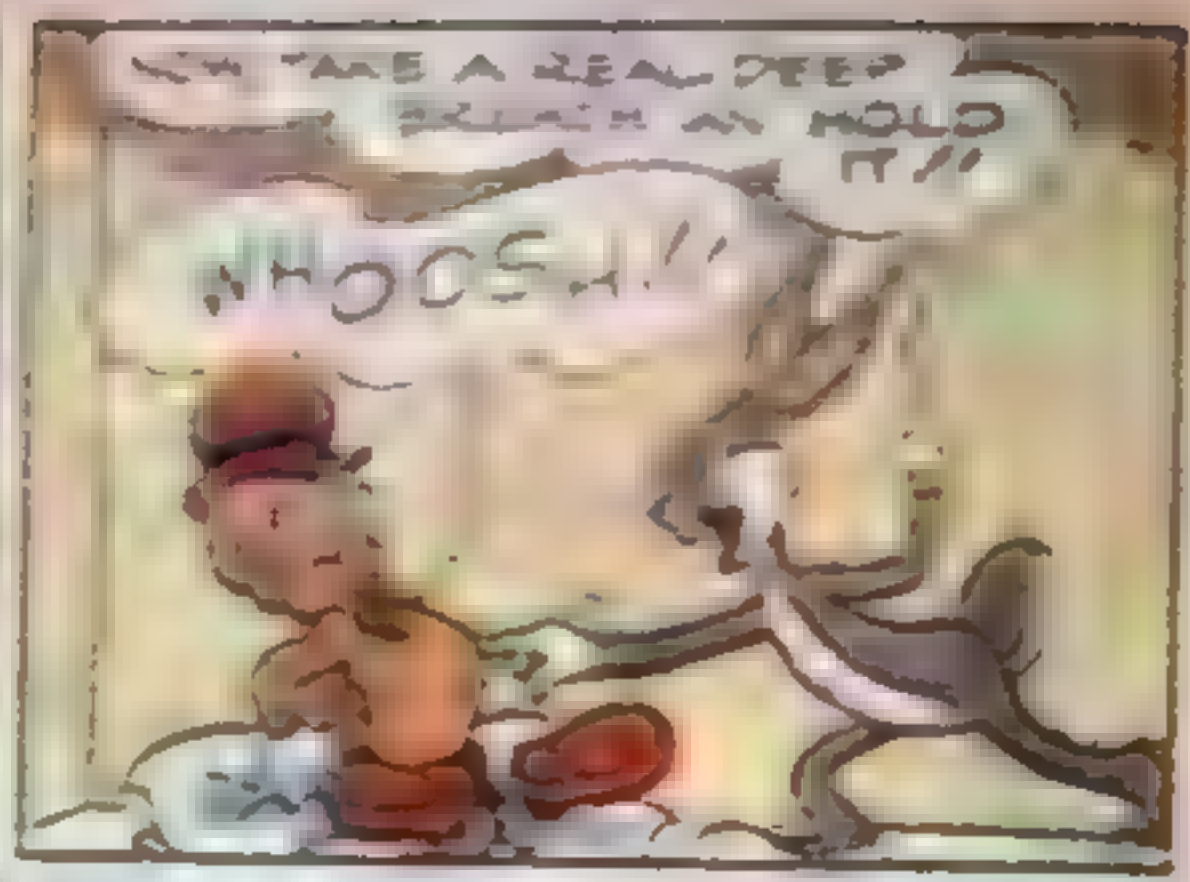
OOOOH, IT'S VERY DIFFICULT!!

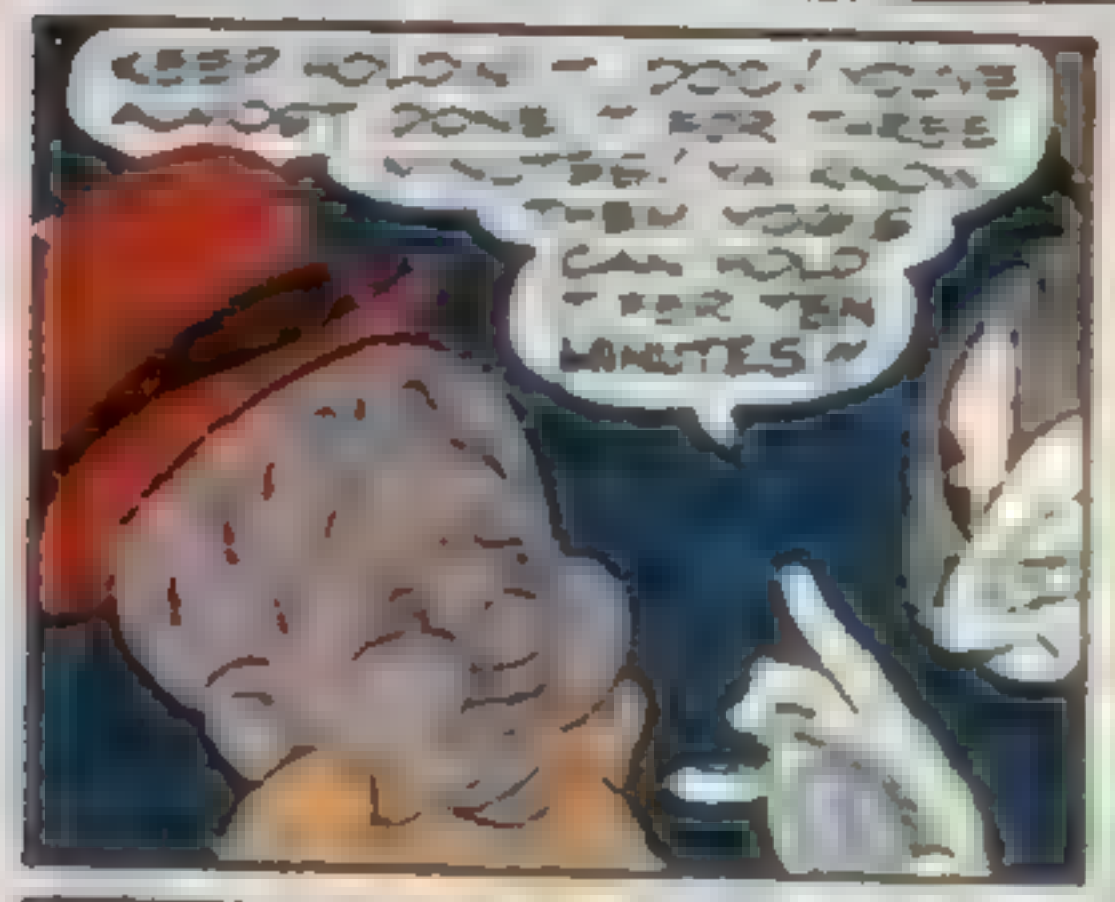
OOOOH!!

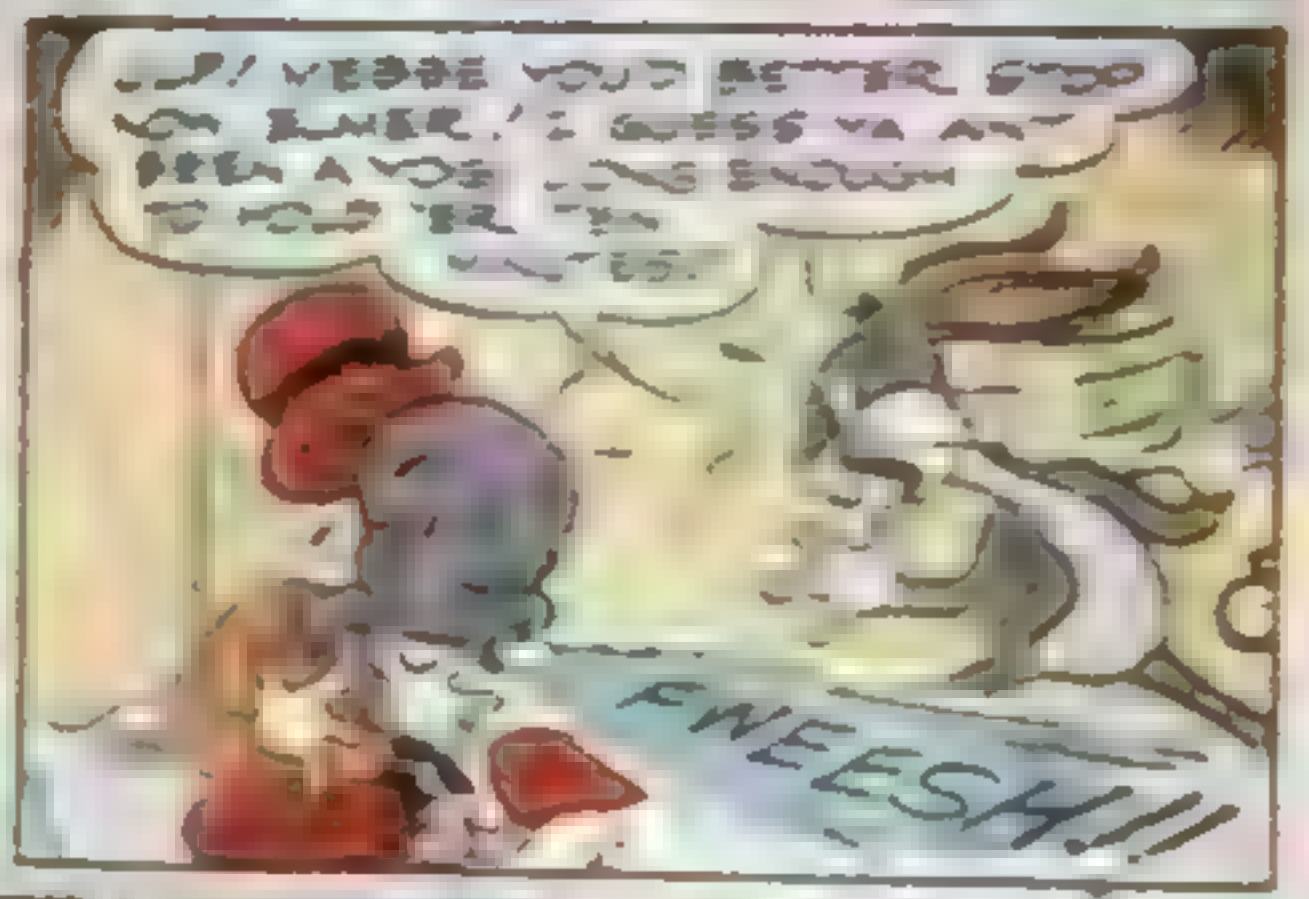
OH SO MY I TRANCE!
CONCENTRATE! SAY TO YOURSELF
I GONNA BE STRONG I GONNA BE STRONG!
UHHH!!

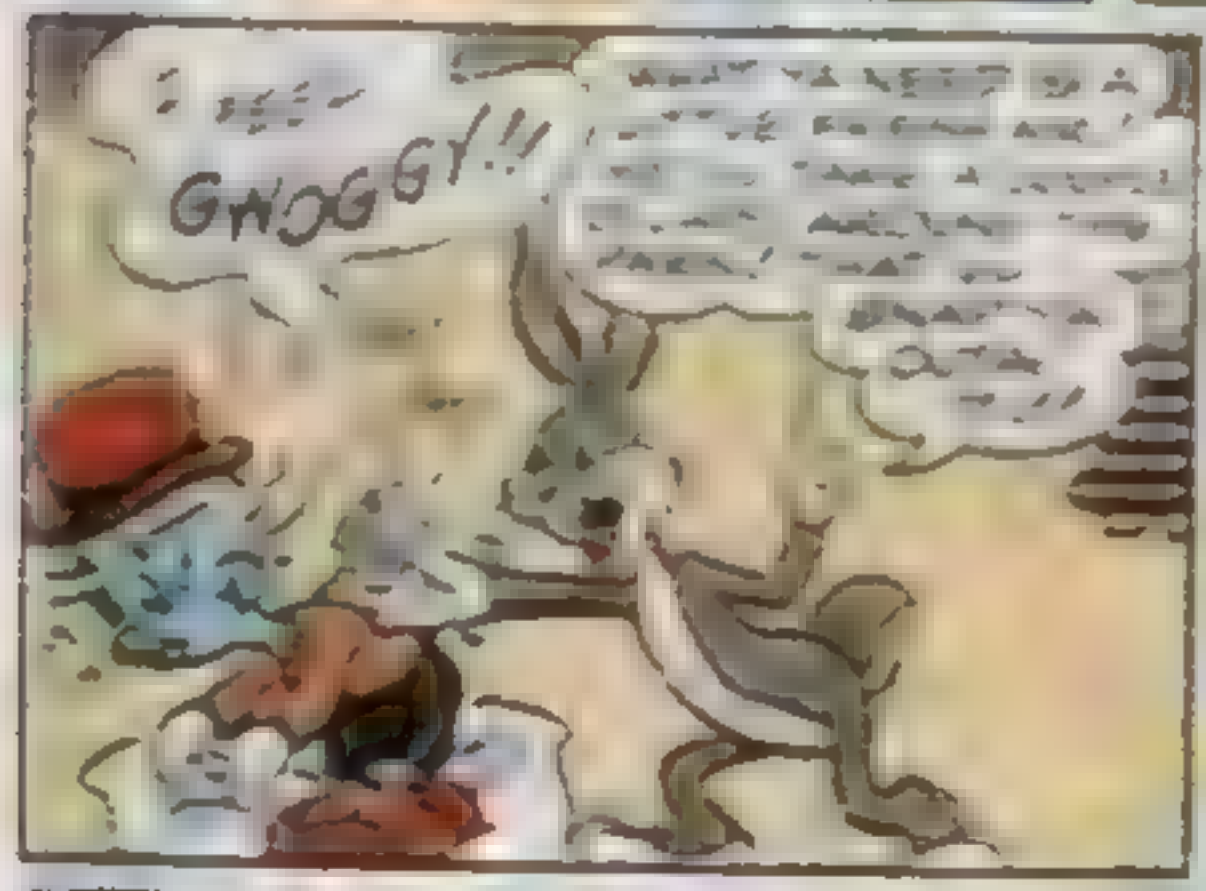

I GONNA BE STRONG! I GONNA BE STRONG! AM I TRANCING AFTER ALL?
BREAK DOWN THAT'S THE OLD WAY!!

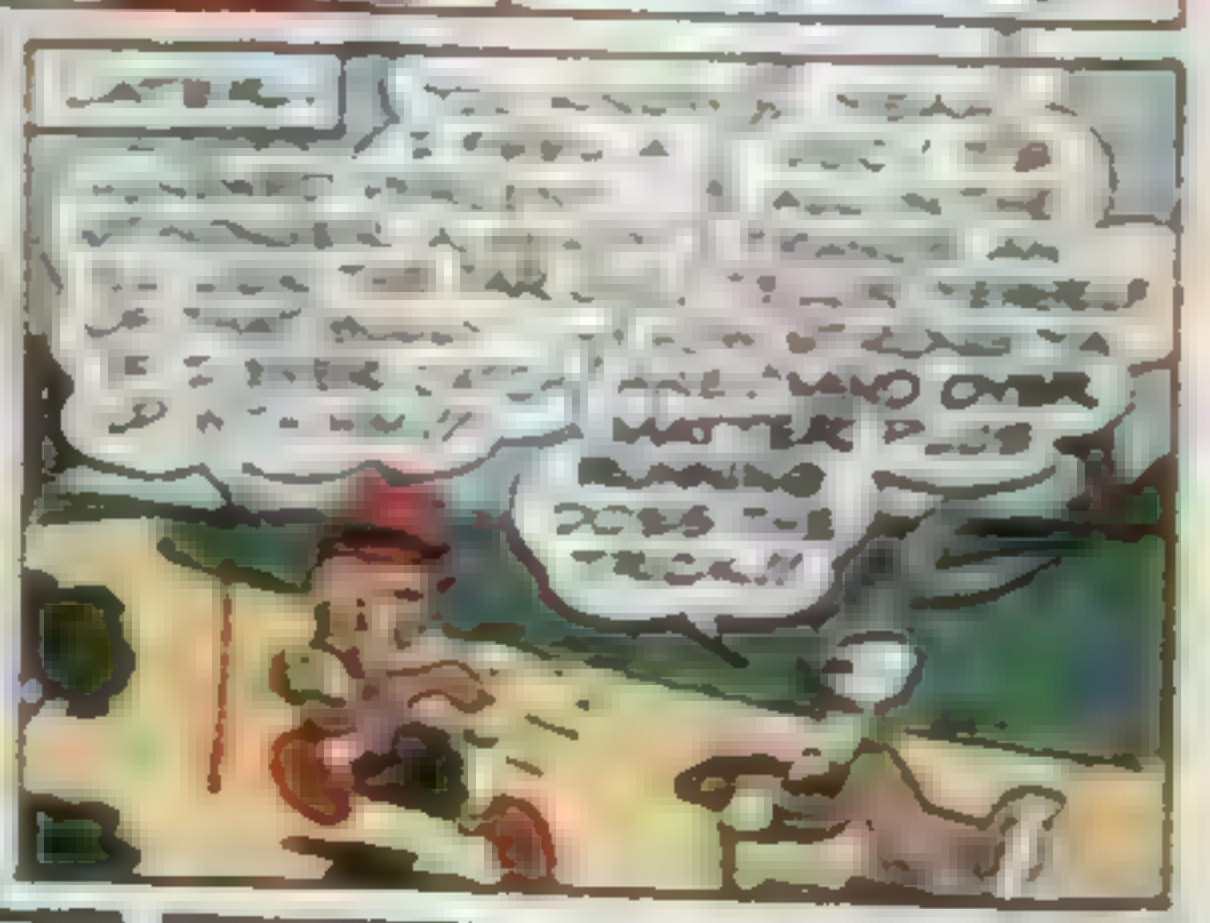

MMMMM
YUMMY
STEW
THAT'S ONE OF THE REASONS IT'S SO DREATHIN'


I'M TAKE A REAL DEEP BREATH AN HOLD IT!!
NHOOSH!!

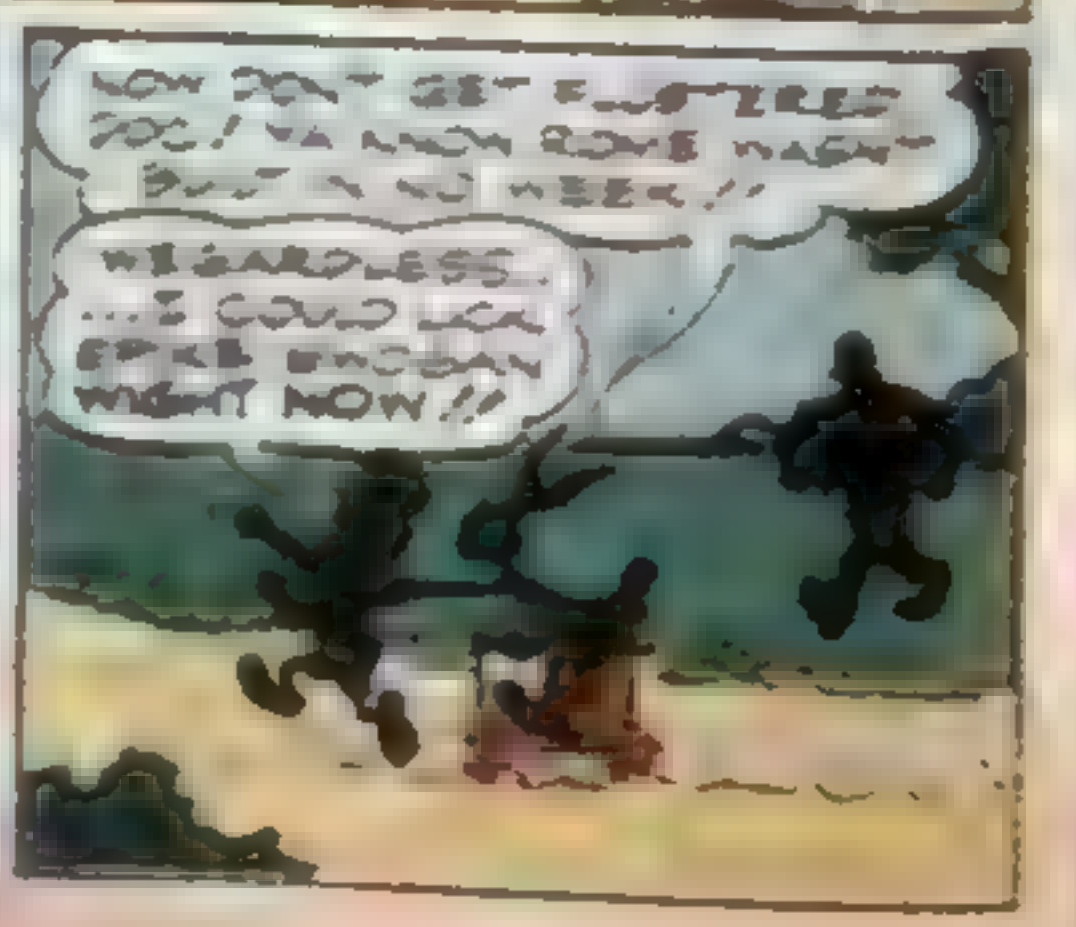

KEEP HOLDIN' DOC! YOU'VE ALMOST DONE IT FOR THESE VARMINTS! YA KNOW THEM VOLES CAN HOLD THEIR BREATH FOR TEN MINUTES!


I'LL BEBBE YOU'D BETTER STOP ON SUMER. I GUESS YA AIN'T BEEN A VOLE LONG ENOUGH TO HOLD 'ER FOR TEN MINUTES!
FWEESH!!!


I SEE-
WAIT YA NEED TO A LITTLE BIT LONGER AIN'T YA? TAKE A DEEP BREATH AN' HOLD IT!!
GWOGGY!!


LATER.
I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO HOLD MY BREATH FOR TEN MINUTES!
I'LL HAVE TO GET OVER WATER PLUS RUNNING DOES THE TRICK!!

I LIKE TO VEE A LITTLE MORE WIGHT NOW! IN STYLE AND COLOR!!
O-SIZE!
I'LL HAVE TO GET MY BREATH FROM SOMEWHERE ELSE!! SCOOT!!


NOW DON'T GET FLUSTERED DOC! YA KNOW ROVE MAGIC BUT IN NO WEEK!!
REGARDLESS... I COULD USE SPACE ENCLOSURE WIGHT NOW!!

OH, YEAH?? START FIGHTIN' YA LITTLE SHRIMP!! HAR! HAR!!

S-S-S-SPIKE GROGAN!!

SQUASH HIM OUT?

STRONG! VERY STRONG!

HERE'S ONE I'VE GOT TO SEE FOR MY SELF!

BUT ALL THAT SCRAP'S GOT MADE A GUY HUNGRY! HAR! HAR!

CLUNK

UNCONSCIOUS! I KNOW.

HEY! ME KNOCKED HIM OUT AND I GET THEM CARROTS!

YESSER OLD PAL, YOU'S GWATE STUFF! GWATE STUFF!!

YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL THAT TIME SOCK!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS PRESENT

HENERY HAWK

BY LEON SCHLESINGER

I DON'T HEAR ANY NOISE IN HENERY'S ROOM! PERHAPS I SHOULD INVESTIGATE!

GOOD HEAVENS!

I THOUGHT IT WAS TOO QUIET IN HERE! HENERY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

MAKIN A MONSTROSITY, YAHMA — AN THEY'RE AWFUL QUIET NOW!

HOW COULD IT?

IT'S EASY! ALL YA NEED IS A PILLOW AN A 'LECTRIC FAN AN——

I SUPPOSE I MAY AS WELL HAVE TO PUNISH YOU!

YAHMA... ANY TIME!

NO—— NOT THAT WAY! IT DOESN'T SEEM TO DO ANY GOOD!

THEN PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE ME TO STAND IN THE CORNER?

O! THAT'S NO GOOD EITHER!

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO THANK YOU!

SHALL WE GIVE UP?

KNOCK! KNOCK!

NO! SEE WHO'S AT THE DOOR HENRY!

OKAY!

WELL! WELL! IT'S DEAR LITTLE HENRY HIMSELF!

VEGUS HAS NE GIVE TO ASK IF YOU — AT HENRY PLAY THE PART OF CUPID AT VA BOY-ERS HOUSE TONIGHT.

HEY, SIR...

NO! I WON'T DO IT! I'D LOOK LIKE A SISSY!

MMMM!

OF COURSE HE'LL DO IT VEGUS SAY!

THANK YOU SO MUCH! I'M SURE HE'LL MAKE AN ADORABLE CUPID!

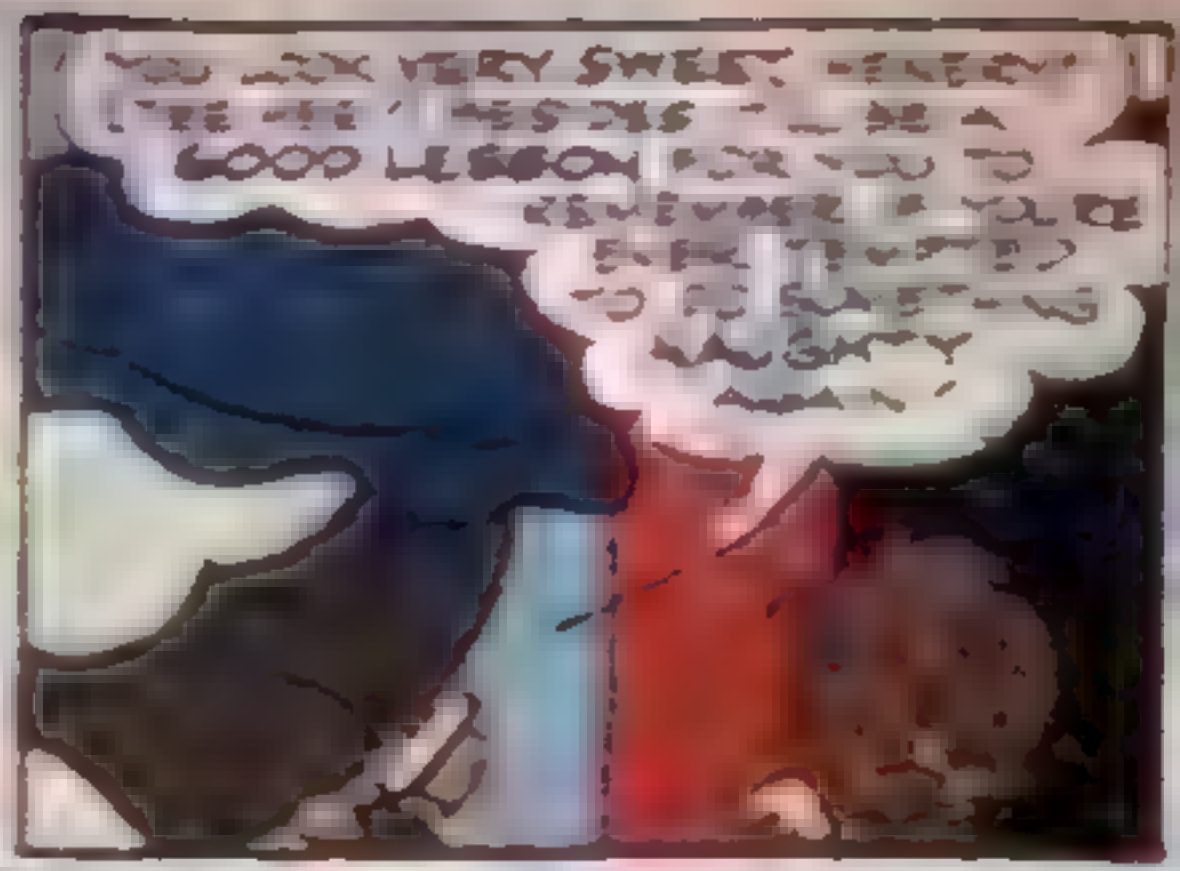
— BRING THE COSTUME OVER THE FIRST THING IN THE MORNING! THANK YOU AGAIN VEGUS HAWK!

DON'T MENTION IT!

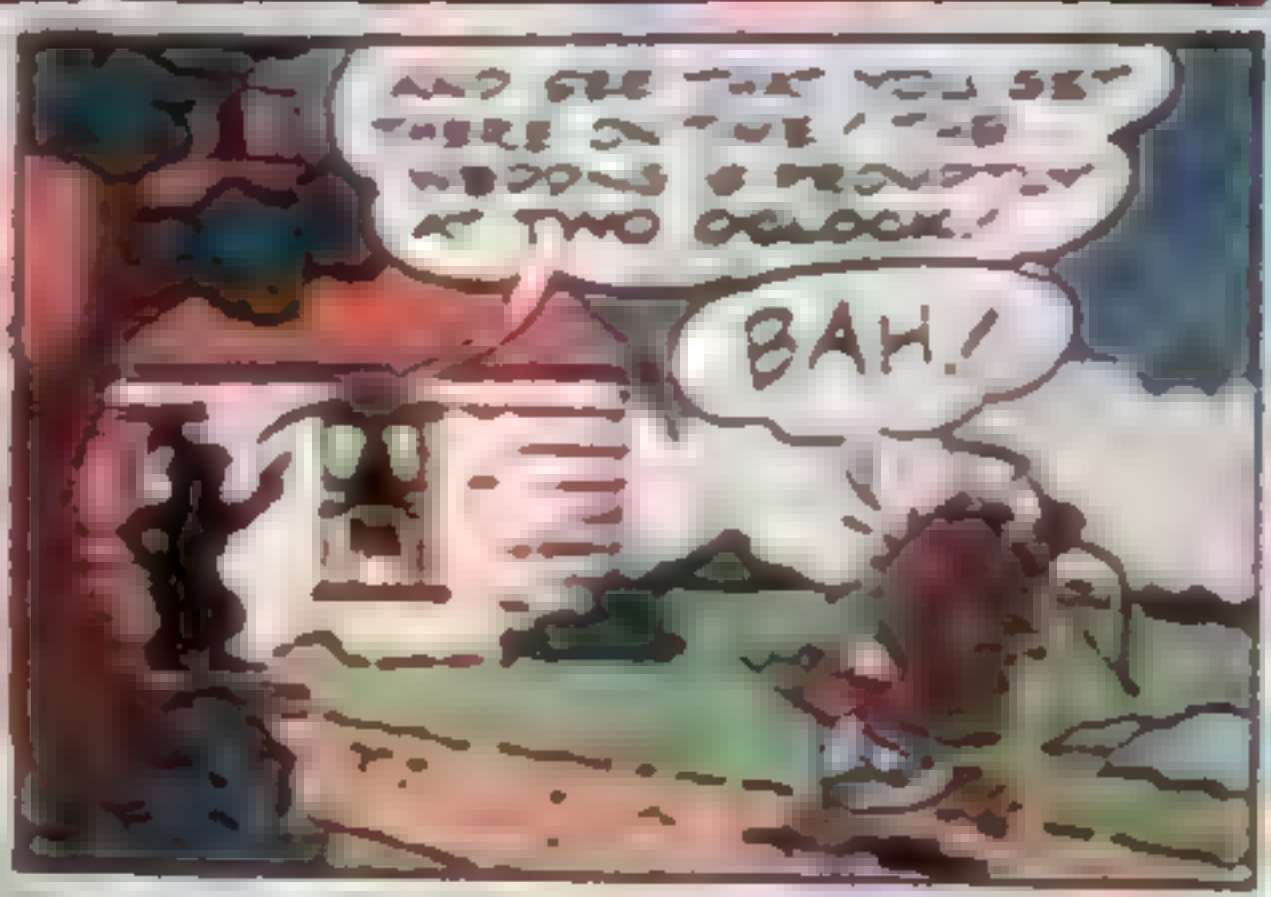
I WON'T! I WON'T! I WON'T!!

— YES YOU WILL YOUNG MAN! IT'S MY WAY OF PUNISHING YOU FOR BEING A BAD BOY TODAY!

NEXT DAY


GOOD LESSON

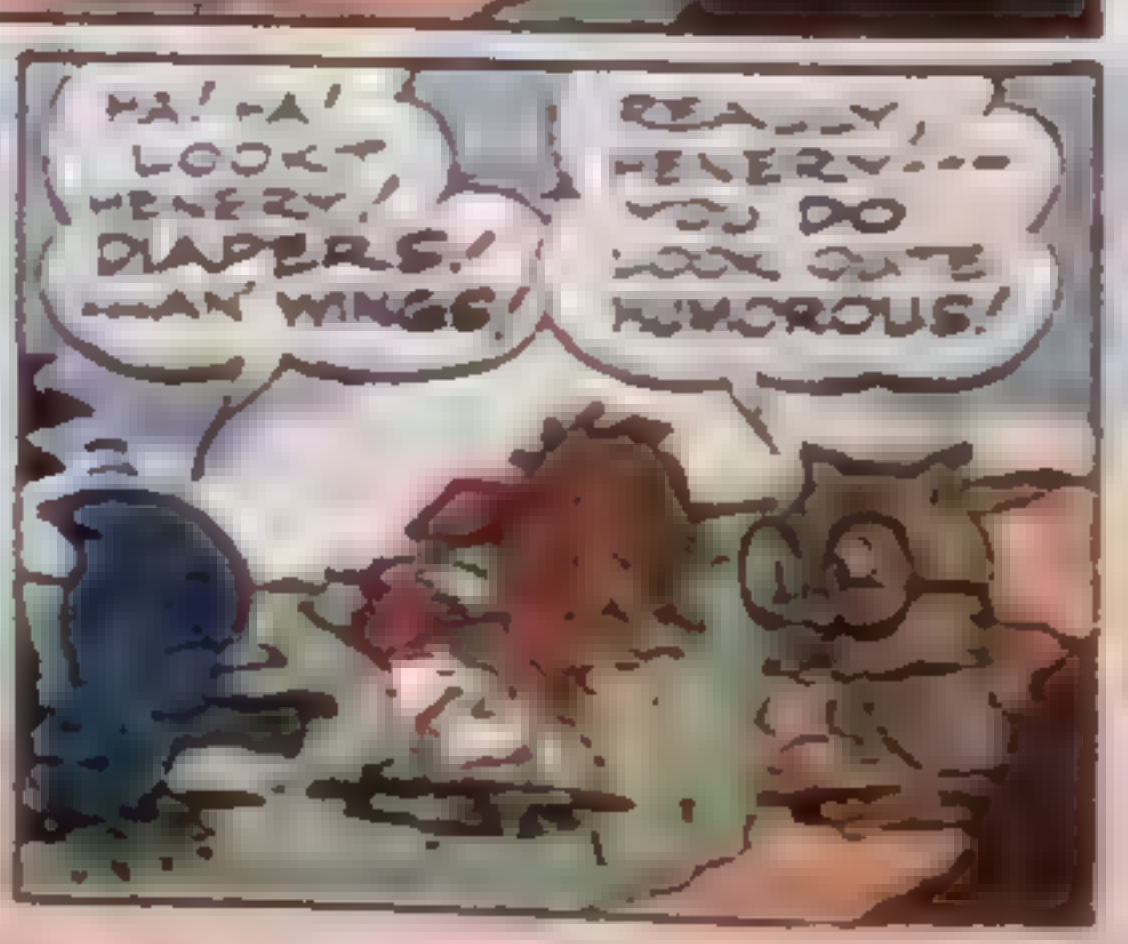
BAH!


AT TWO O'CLOCK!
BAH!

NEVER

OH! OH! IT'S SO LATE! THEY'VE ALREADY OUTWITTED ME!
YOO HOO! HENERY!

I JUST HAVTA BLUFF THROUGH! I'LL PRETEND LIKE I REALLY AM CUPID!


HA! HA! LOOK, HENERY! DIAPERS! AN' WINGS!
REALLY, HENERY!-- YOU DO LOOK QUITE HUMOROUS!

FOR YOUR INFORMATION MY NAME'S NOT HENERY!

NO? THEN WHO ARE YOU?

MY KANE & CUPID!!

PEEPERS! YOU LOOK JUST LIKE HENERY -- EXCEPT FOR THE FLAP AN' PAPERS!

COME NOW HENERY--- YOU DON'T EXPECT US TO BELIEVE THAT? CUPID'S A VERY MYTH!

MYTH OR NO MYTH--- MY KANE IS CUPID!

BOOLOOS!

MEANWHILE

'SWATTER, B-B-BEAN? AREN'T YOU F-F-FEELIN WELL?

'TAIN'T NOTHIN SERIOUS' THE DOC SAYS I'VE BEEN EATIN' TOO MUCH!

AW, DOGGO. I LIKES TO EAT! I JEST CAN'T STOP EATIN'!

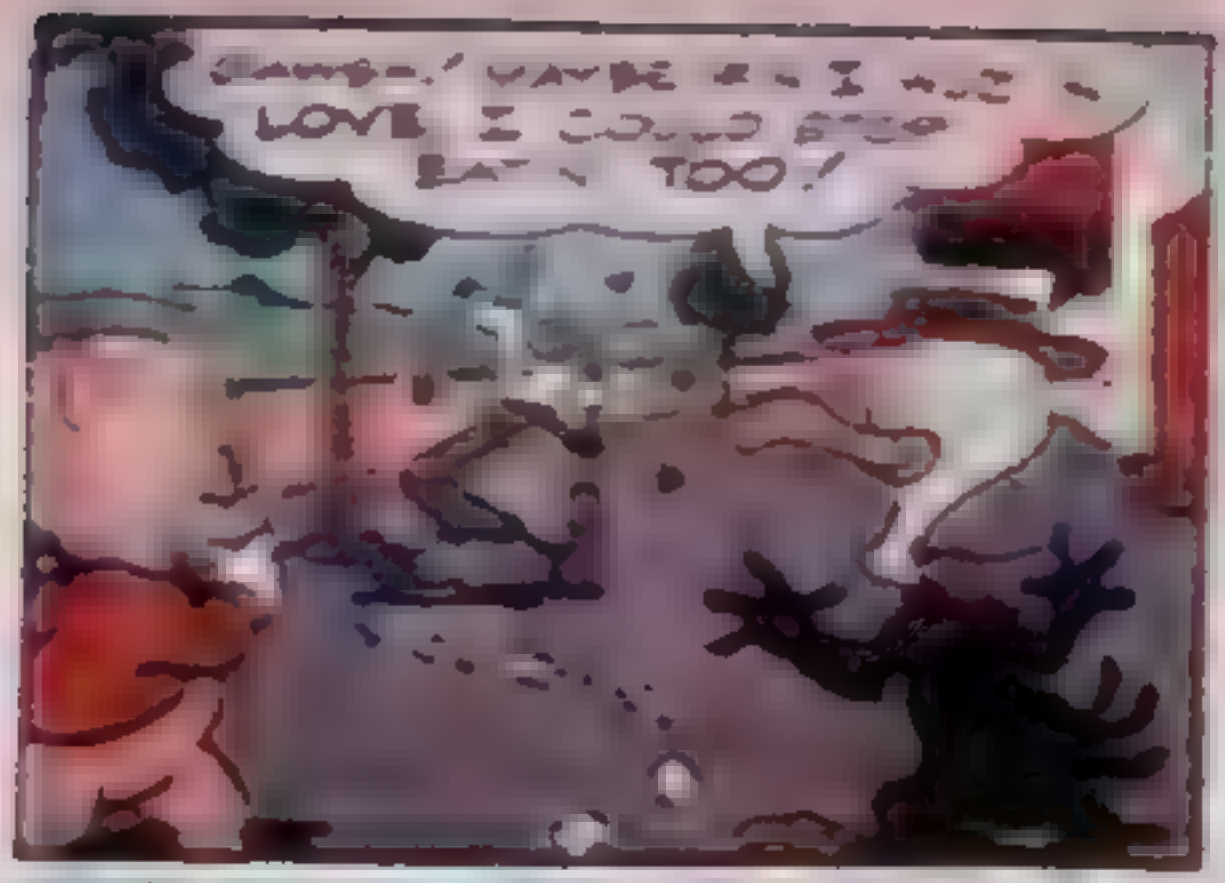
L-L-LOOK AT THAT B-B-BEAN!

I = WONDER WHAT?

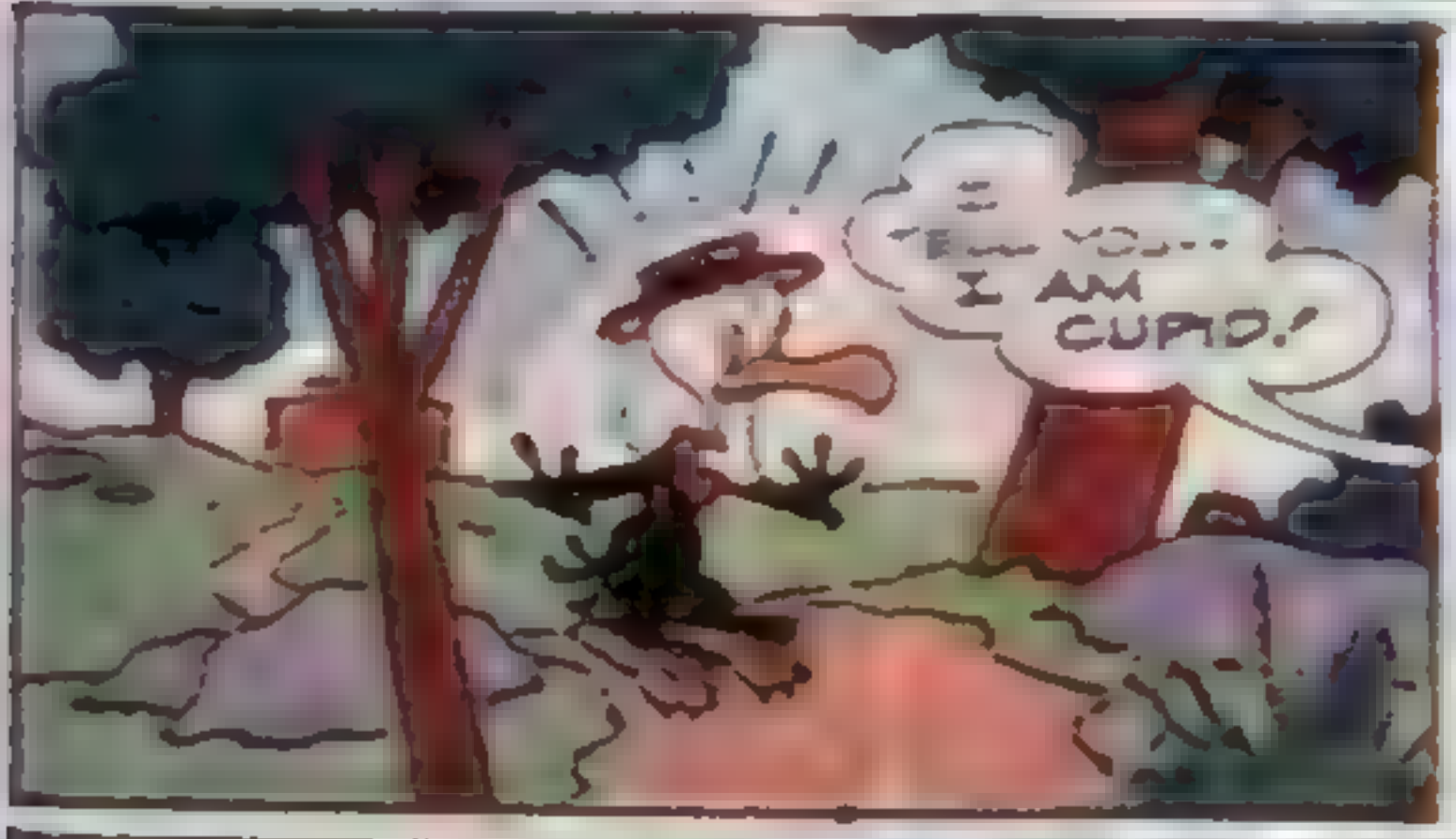
YIPPEE! IN LOVE! SLEEP! I CANT EAT!

I'VE FALLEN I CAN'T

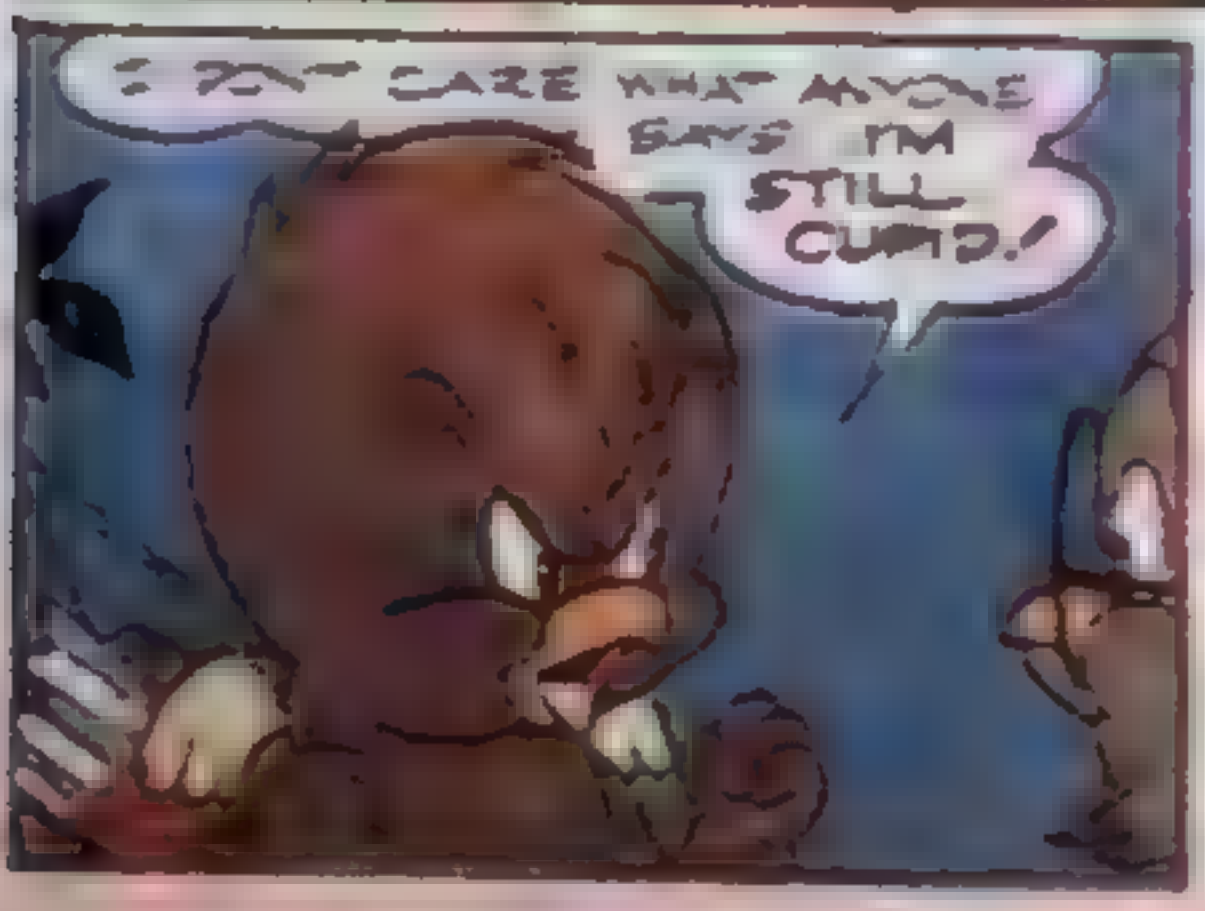
WAIT 'TIL I TELL!


LOVE I COULD STOP
TOO!

CUPID
HUH?


I AM
CUPID!

FALL IN
LOVE!


I AM
CUPID!

OH, DIGGITY DEE! I'M RIGHT
HAPPY TO MAKE YER
ACQUAINTANCE, MISTER
CUPID!

IF'N YOU DON'T MIND I'D LIKE TO ASK UH FAVOR UV YOU, MISTER CUPID/

ER.... WHAT IS IT?

I'D LIKE FER YOU TO SHOOT ME WITH ONE UV THEM ARRERS SO'S I COULD FALL IN LOVE, TOO/

HELP!!!

GO AHEAD CUPID/ WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

OKAY! I'LL DO IT!

THANK YUH VERY KINDLY! WHERE DO YUH WANT ME T' STAND?

JUST STAND OVER BY THAT TREE/

HOKAY/

OH G-G-GAWSH/ JEST THINK/ I'M ABOUT T' FALL IN LOVE/ G-G-GAWSH/

GRUNCH/

HIT'S MIGHTY NICE UV YOU T' DO THIS FER ME, MISTER CUPID/ I'LL REMEMBER THIS MOMENT AS LONG AS I LIVE/

HOW TRUE/ HOW TRUE/

GOSH, WHAT A DOPE! I BELIEVE HE WOULD JUST STAND THERE AN LET ME SHOOT HIM!

I'LL PRETEND TO SHOOT AT HIM, BUT I'LL HAVE TO SEE TO IT THAT I MISS!

YUH MISSED! THET WUZ A LITTLE TOO HIGH!

BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME!

SHUCKS! YA MISSED AGIN.!

AN' AGIN!

SORRY, MISTER — IM ALL OUT OF ARROWS!

SHUCKS! AINT THAT A SHAME!

HUMPH!

I GUESS I JEST WARN'T MEANT T' BE IN LOVE, MISTER CUPID!

NOPE! I GUESS NOT!

I THINK YOU'RE A BIG FAKER! I STILL DON'T BELIEVE YOU'RE CUPID!

JEEPERS! I ALMOST FORGOT! WHAT TIME IS IT?

IT IS NOW EXACTLY ONE AND THREE-QUARTERS MINUTES TO TWO O'CLOCK!

GEE WHIZ! I GOTTA HURRY OR I'LL BE LATE TO TH' WEDDING!

IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL GO ALONG, TOO! I'D LOVE TO SEE HOW YOU OFFICIATE AT A WEDDING!

THANK GOODNESS YOU GOT HERE! WE WERE BEGINNING TO THINK YOU WEREN'T COMING!

WHERE ARE YOUR LITTLE ARROWS?

ER---I--- ER--- I SHOT THEM ON THE WAY OVER HERE!

WHY DIDN'T YOU GO GET THEM? DIDN'T YOU SEE WHERE THEY LANDED?

NO MAM---- I DIDN'T!

WELL, WE HAVE A PRETTY GOOD IDEA!!

Special LOONEY TUNES & MERRIE MELODIES Subscription Offer

THREE YEARS (36 ISSUES) only $2.50

or

TWO YEARS

(24 ISSUES)

only

$1.75

•

Subscribe now!

•

WITH EACH SUBSCRIPTION

FREE!

THIS 8" x 10¼" PICTURE OF

BUGS BUNNY

IN FULL COLOR SUITABLE FOR FRAMING

MAIL TO DELL PUBLISHING CO., 149 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK 16, N.Y.

Dept. LM

PLEASE SEND LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES to:

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET AND NUMBER _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ $2.50 for Three Years ☐ $1.75 for Two Years

Canadian ☐ $1.20 for One Year Foreign ☐ $1.20 for One Year

DONOR _____

ADDRESS _____